

DELL

JULY-AUG.

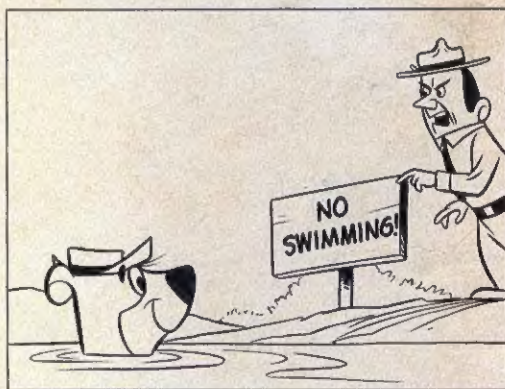
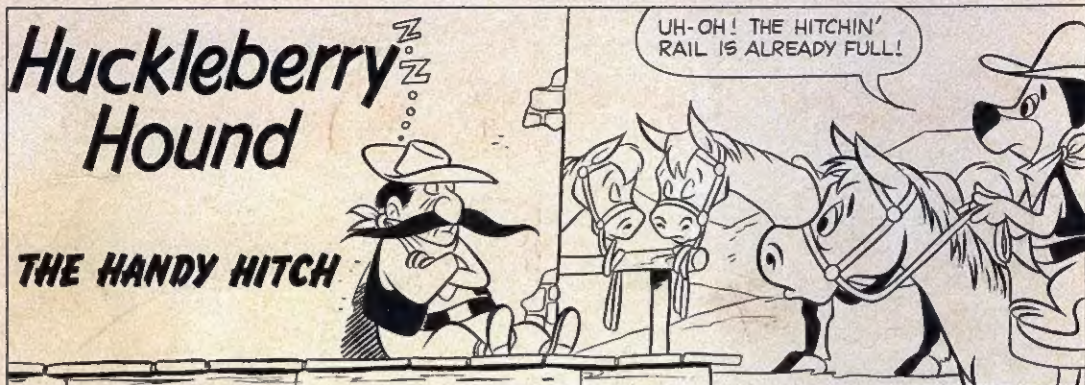
Still 10¢

# Huckleberry Hound

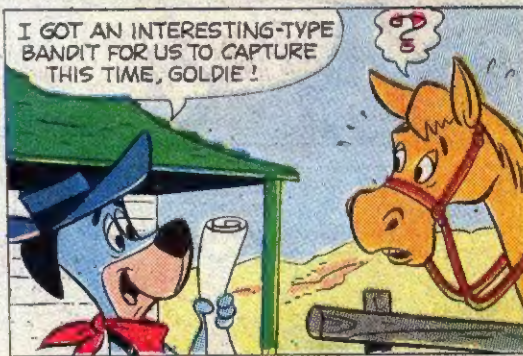
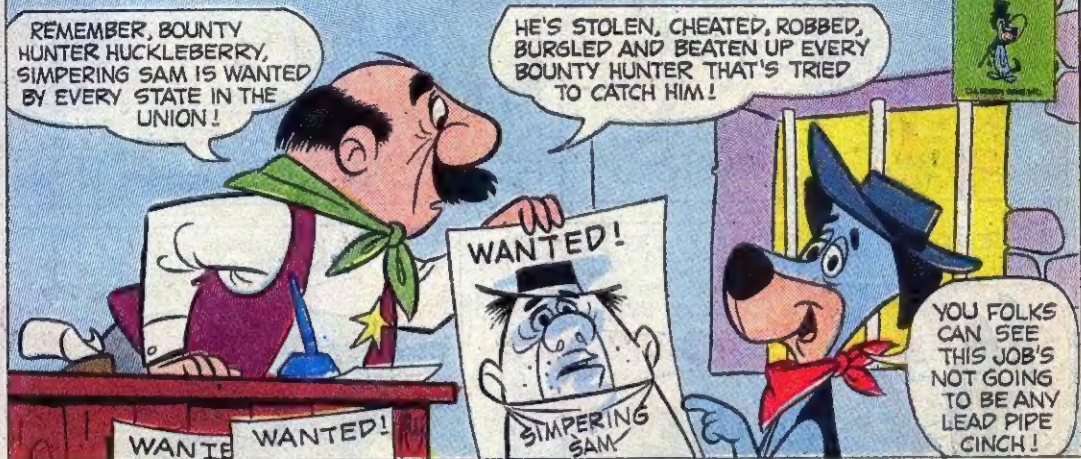


# Huckleberry Hound

## THE HANDY HITCH



# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND SHORT IN THE SADDLE

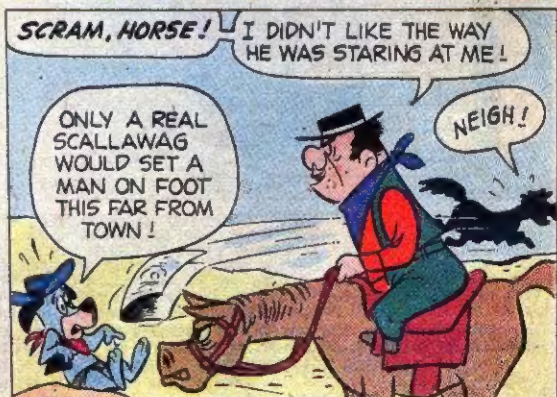
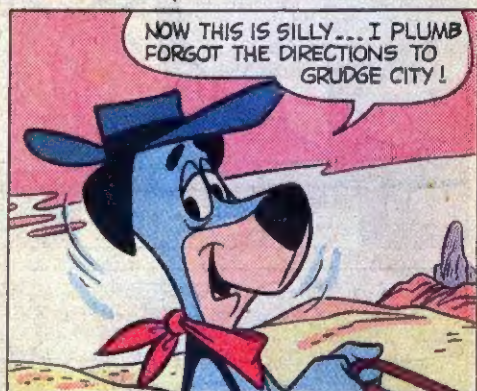
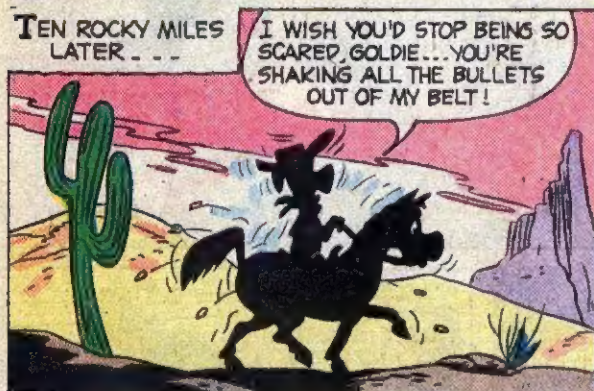
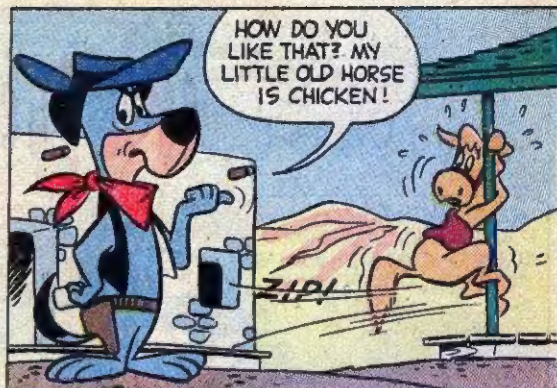
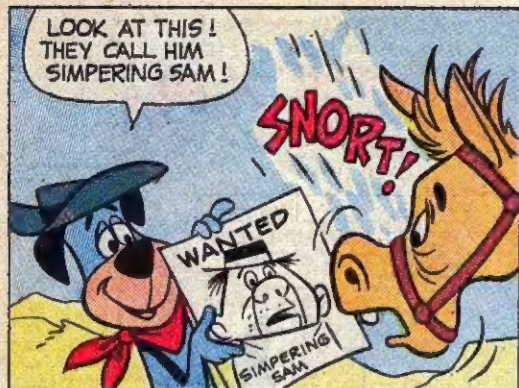


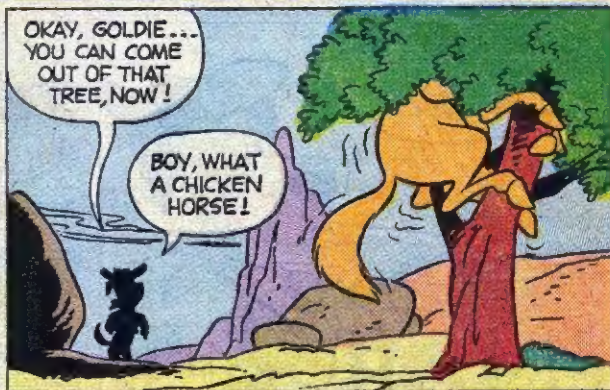
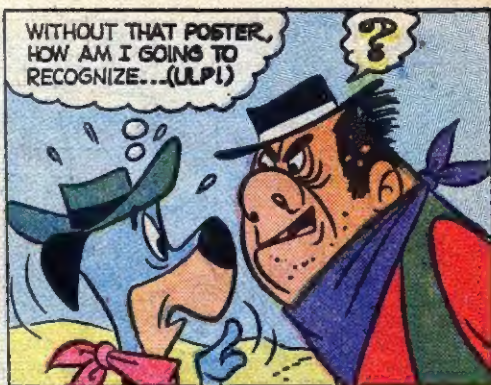
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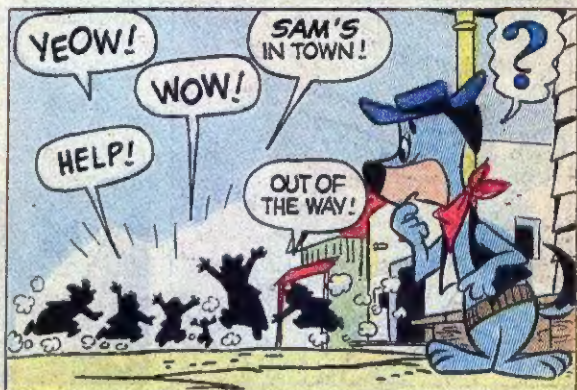
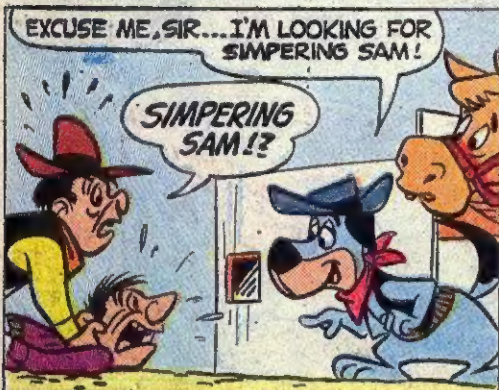
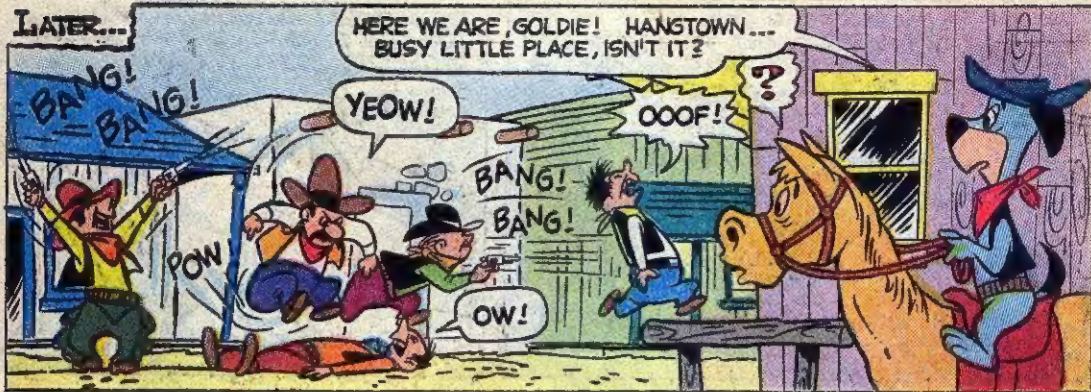
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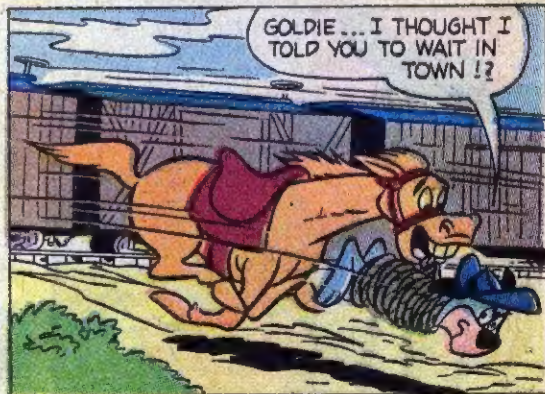
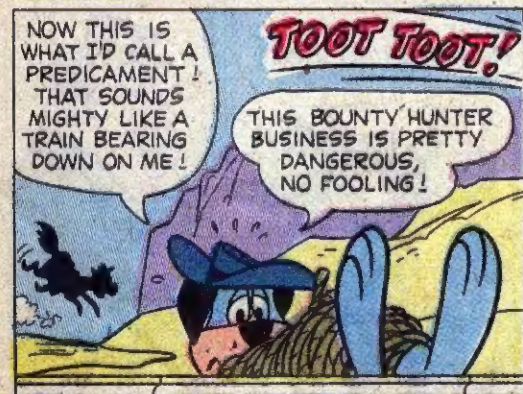
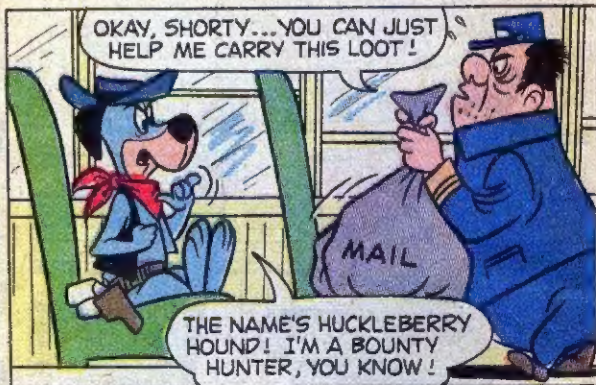


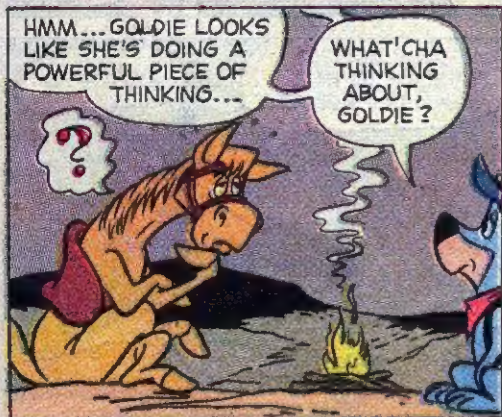
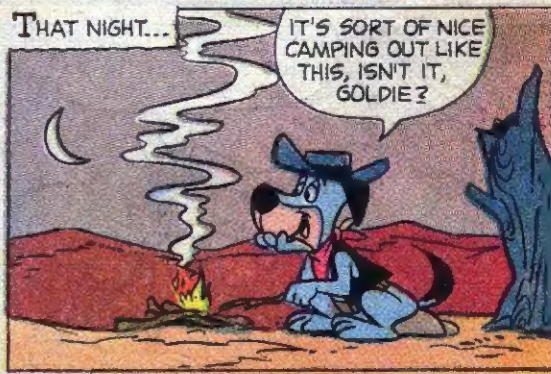
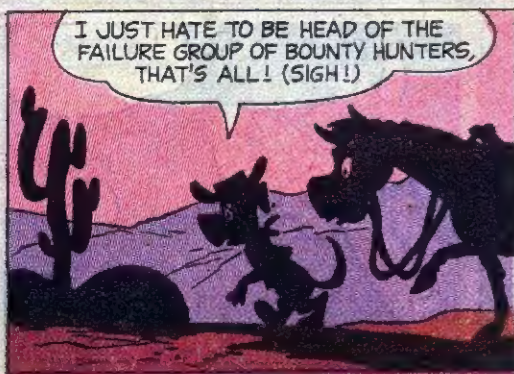
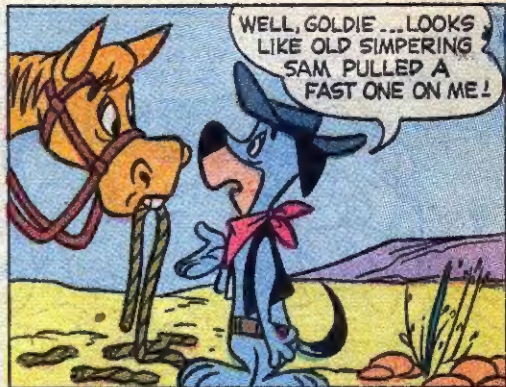


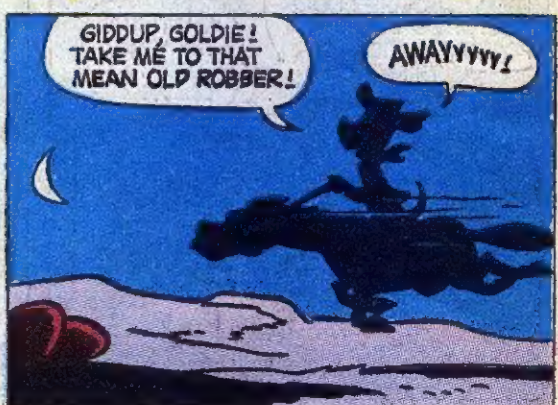
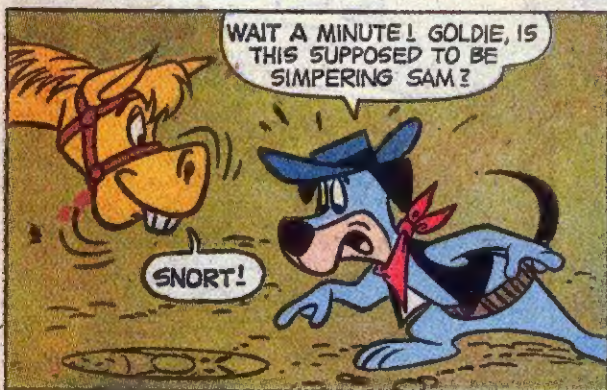
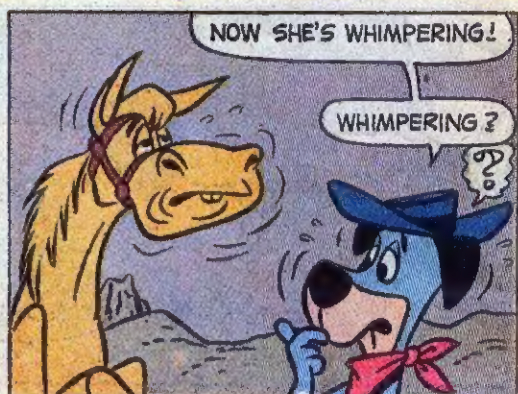
LATER...





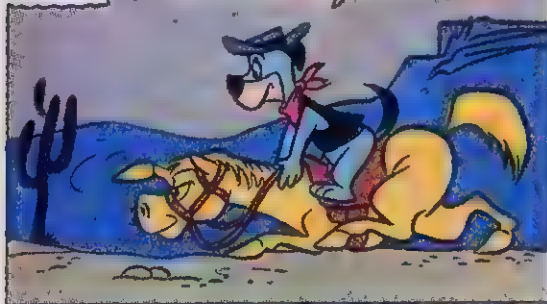




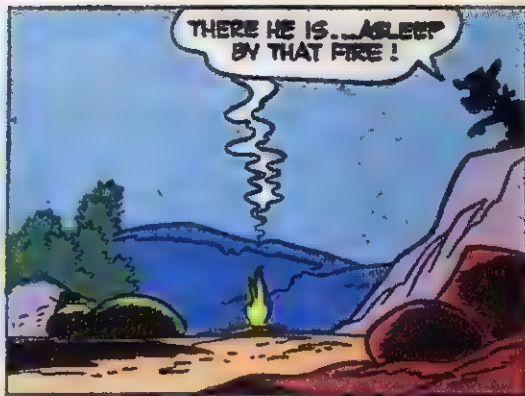


ONE  
HOUR  
LATER...

YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD  
SNEAKER-UPPER, GOLDIE !

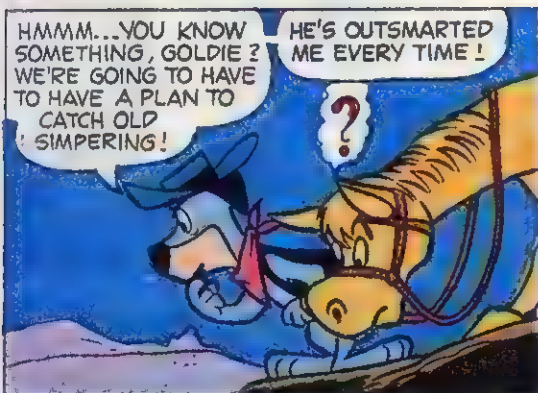


THERE HE IS...ASLEEP  
BY THAT FIRE !

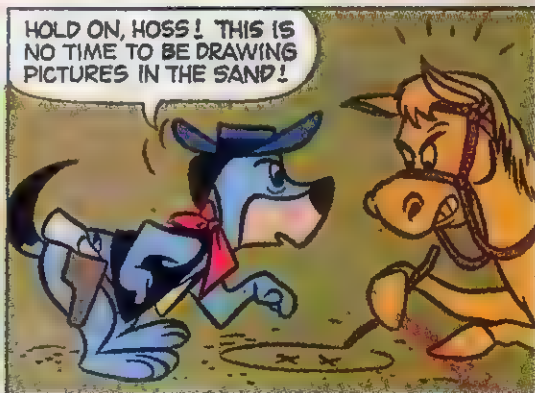


HMMM...YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING, GOLDIE ?  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE  
A PLAN TO  
CATCH OLD  
SIMPERING !

HE'S OUTSMARTED  
ME EVERY TIME !



HOLD ON, HOSS ! THIS IS  
NO TIME TO BE DRAWING  
PICTURES IN THE SAND !

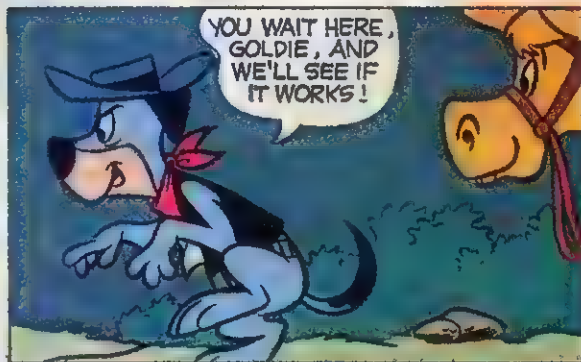


OH, I GET IT ! THAT'S  
A RIGHT NICE PLAN  
YOU'VE SKETCHED UP !

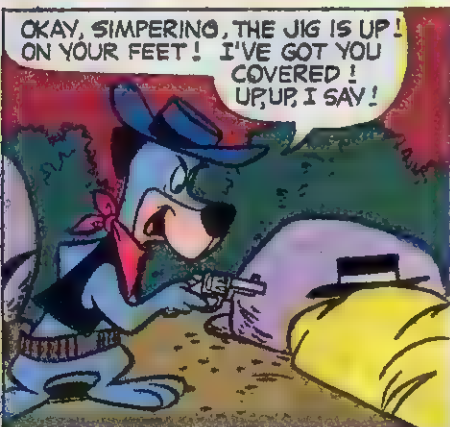
I'LL DO IT !



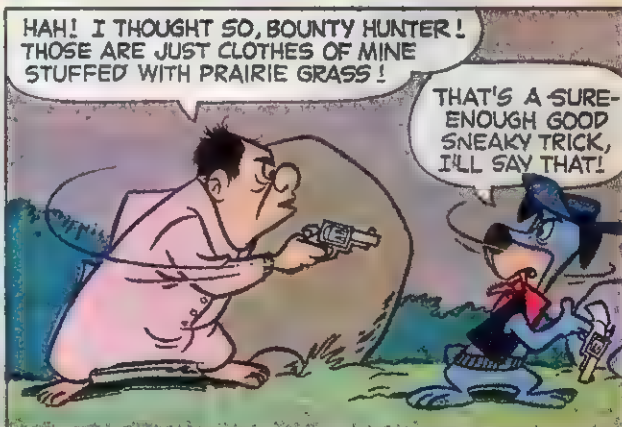
YOU WAIT HERE,  
GOLDIE, AND  
WE'LL SEE IF  
IT WORKS !



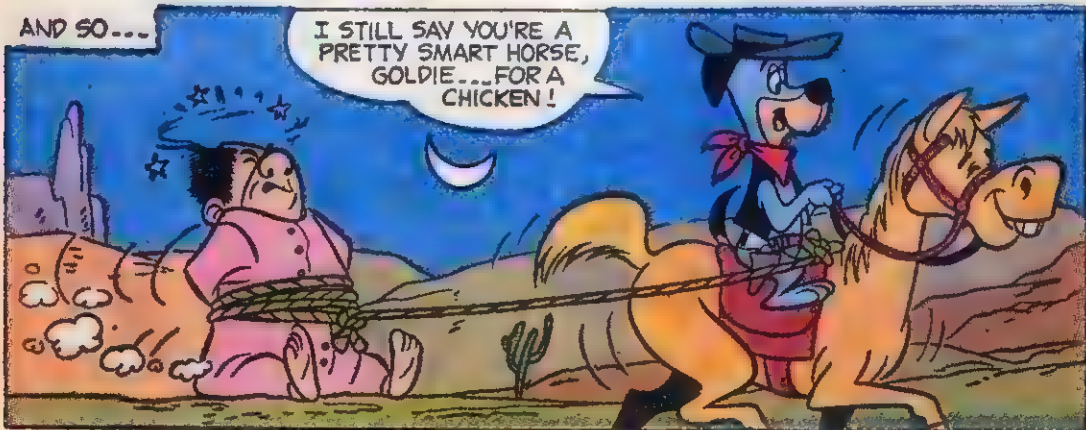
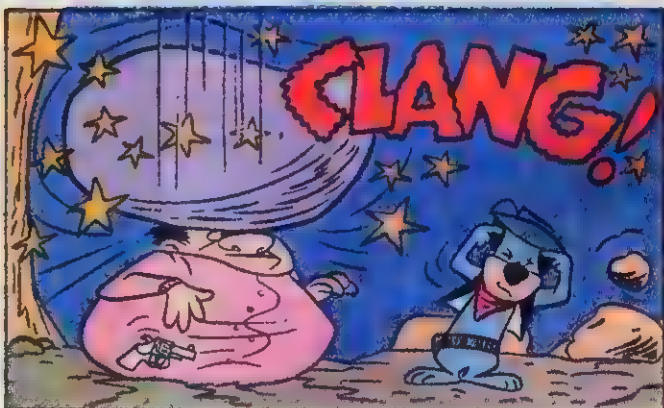
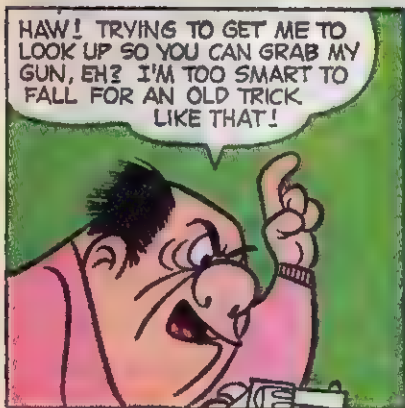
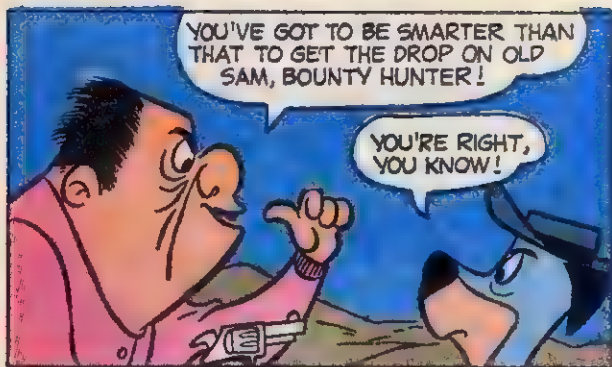
OKAY, SIMPERING, THE JIG IS UP !  
ON YOUR FEET ! I'VE GOT YOU  
COVERED !  
UP, UP, I SAY !



HAH ! I THOUGHT SO, BOUNTY HUNTER !  
THOSE ARE JUST CLOTHES OF MINE  
STUFFED WITH PRAIRIE GRASS !



THAT'S A SURE-  
ENOUGH GOOD  
SNEAKY TRICK,  
I'LL SAY THAT !



YOGI  
BEAR

# ACTING UP

LOOK, BOO BOO! THEY'RE  
MAKING A TELEVISION PICTURE  
ABOUT MY FAVORITE ACTOR—  
WINFRED, THE MOUNTIE!

I MUST HAVE HIS  
AUTOGRAPH!

EXCUSE ME, MR. WINFRED, SIR,  
BUT...

**CUT!**

YOU STUPID BEAR—YOU'VE JUST  
RUINED AN EXPENSIVE CLOSE-UP!

WHOOPS!  
SORRY!

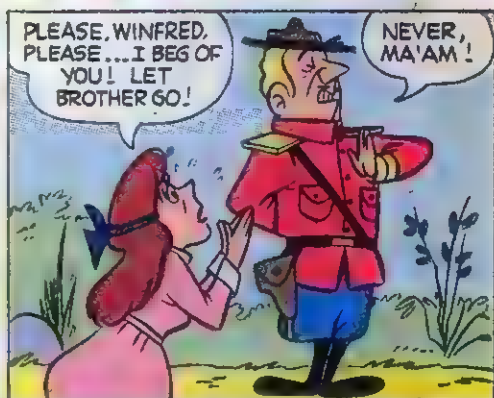
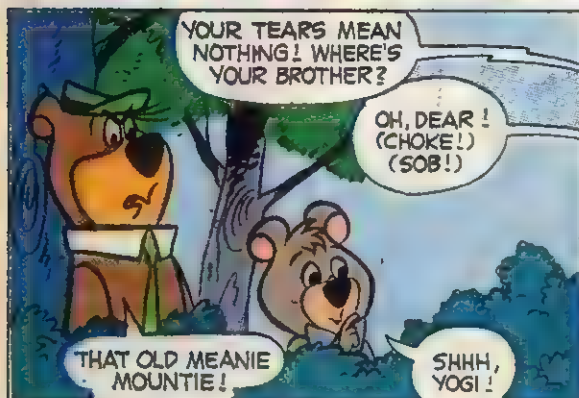
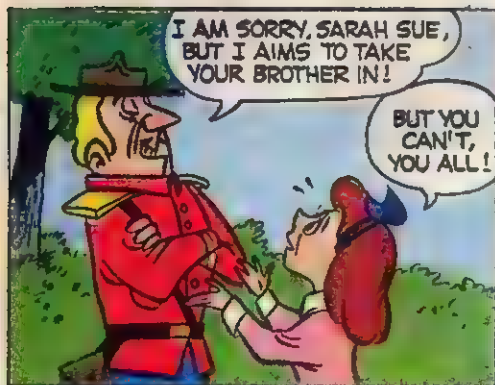
**POW!**

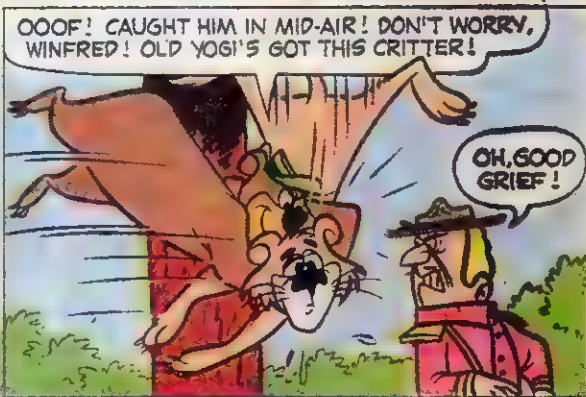
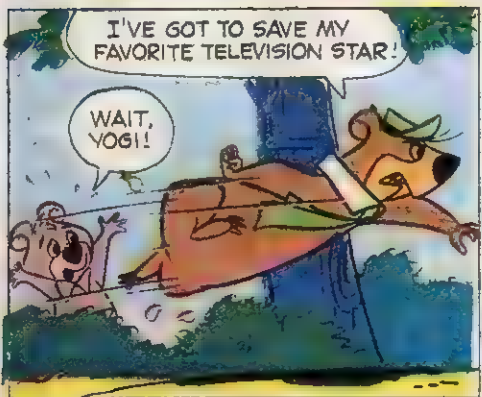
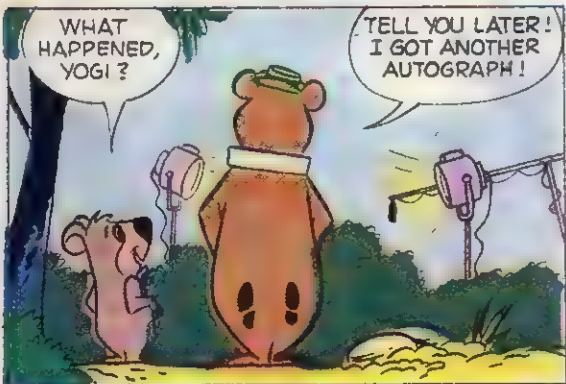
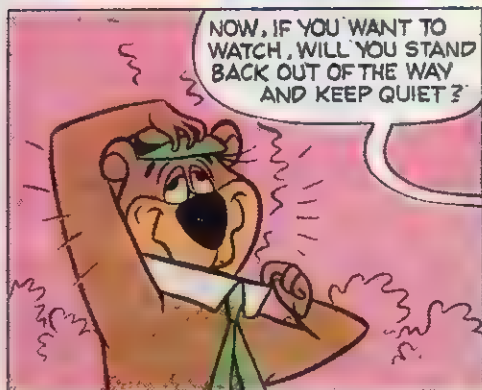
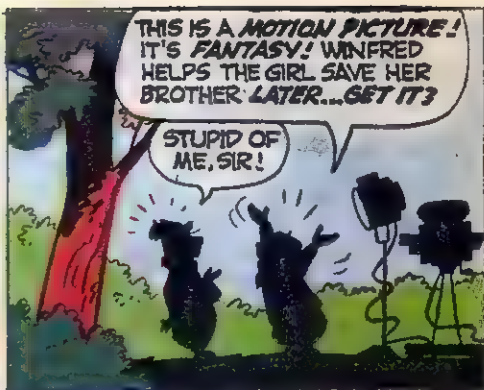
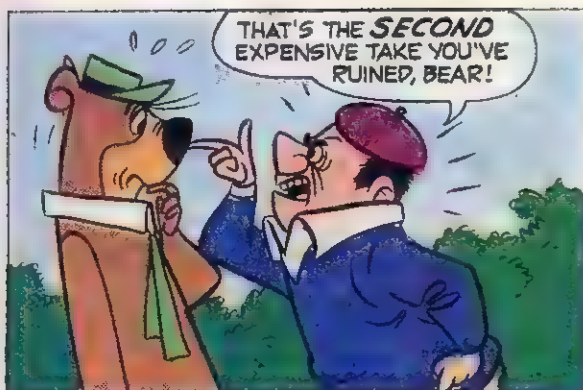
DID YOU GET  
WINFRED'S  
AUTOGRAPH,  
YOGI?

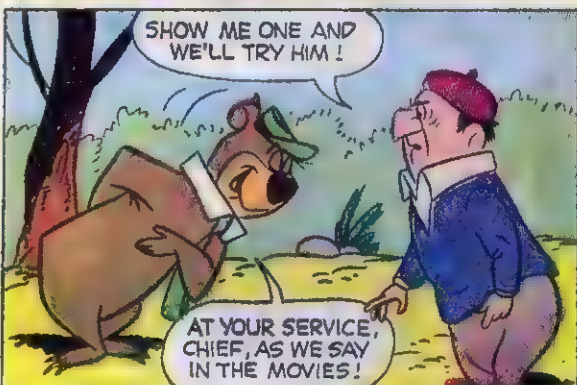
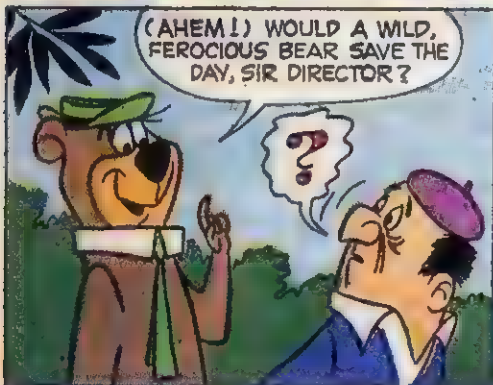
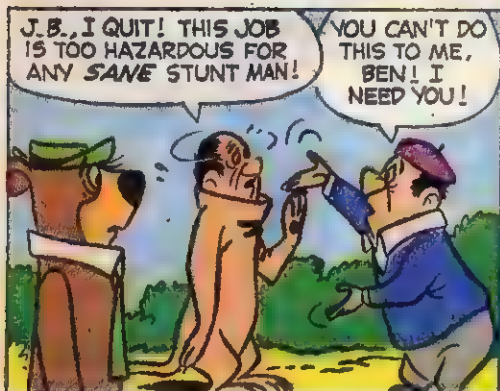
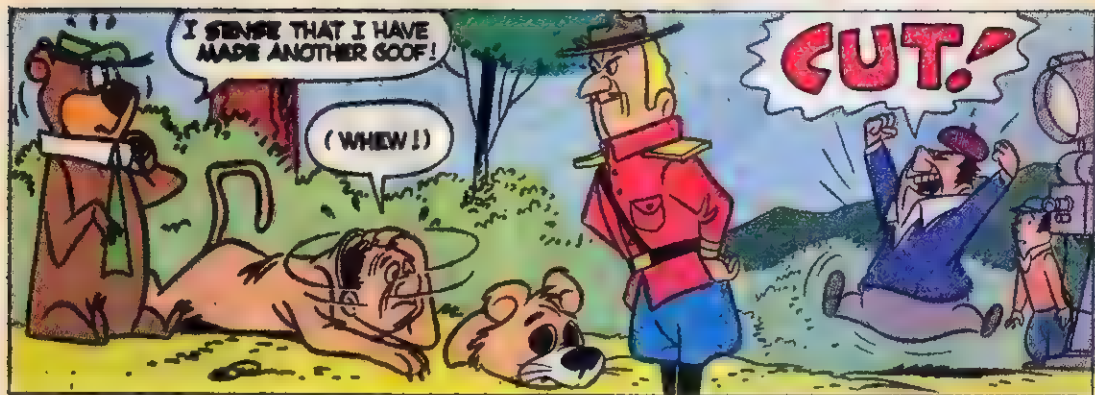
TAKE TWO,  
SCENE FIVE,  
PRODUCTION  
ONE, OH, TWO!  
ROLL 'EM!

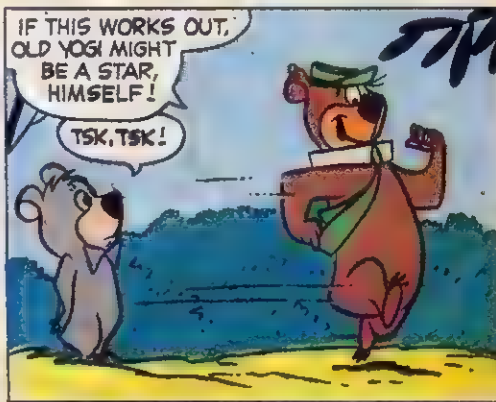
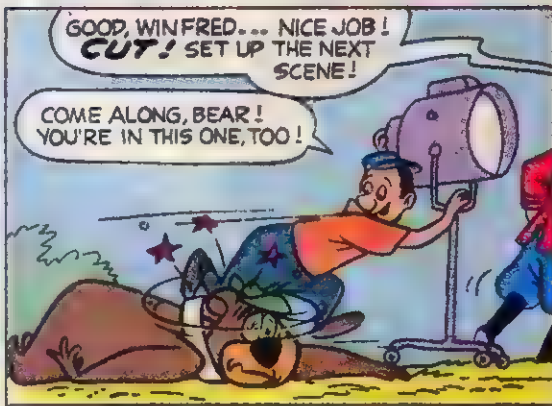
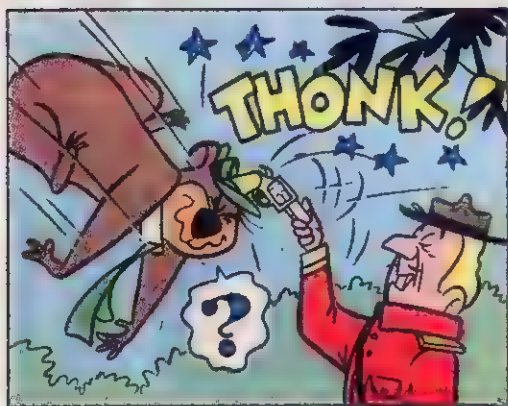
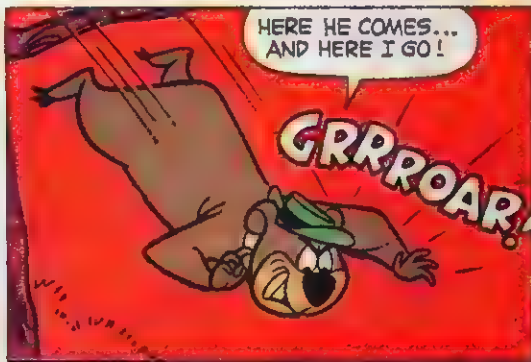
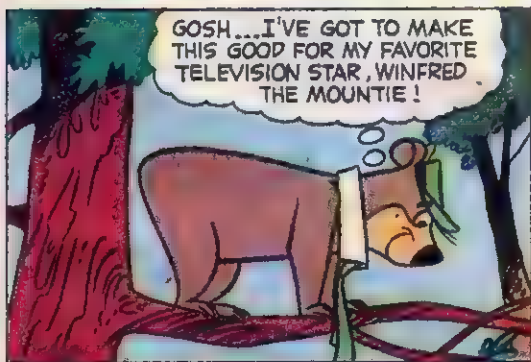
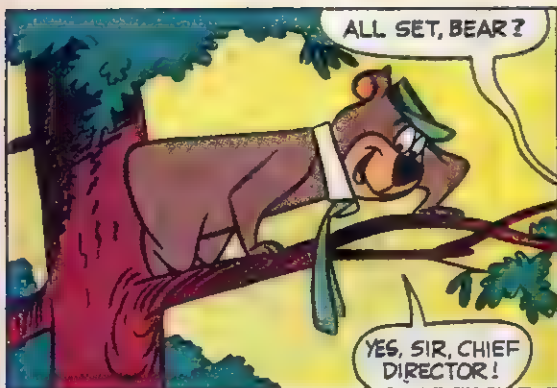
YES, BUT I'LL SHOW IT  
TO YOU LATER, LITTLE  
FRIEND! RIGHT NOW  
LET'S WATCH!

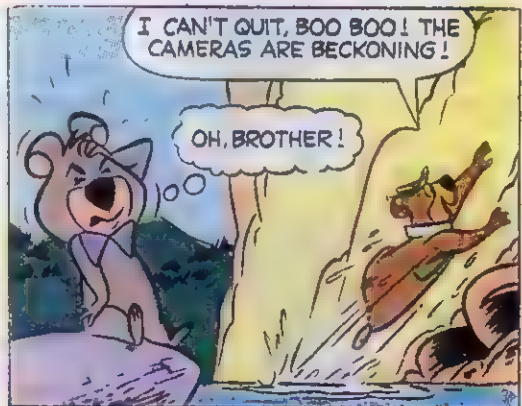
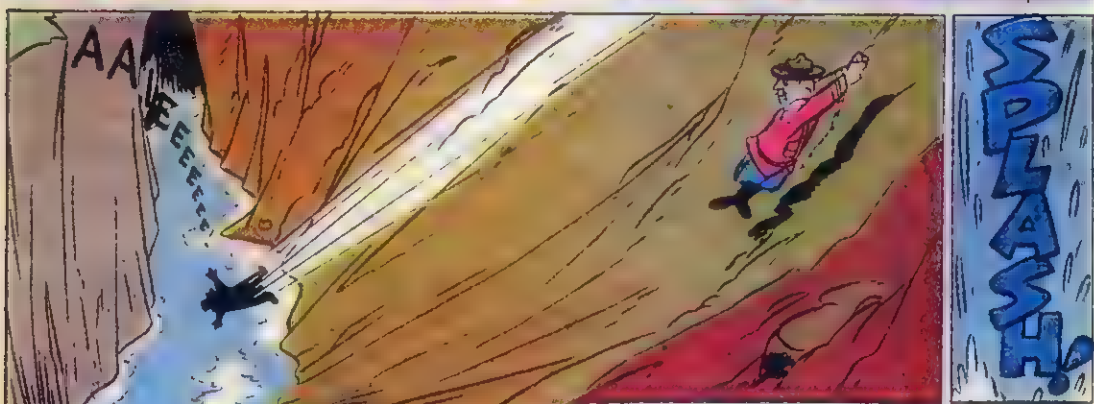
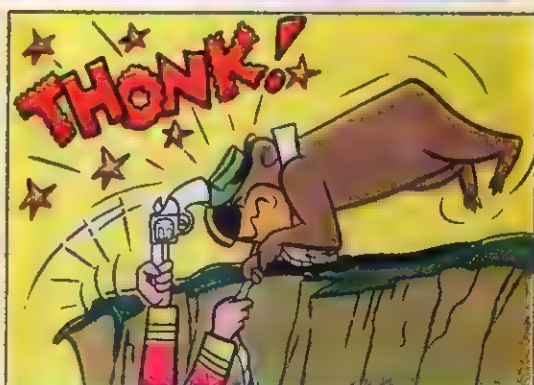
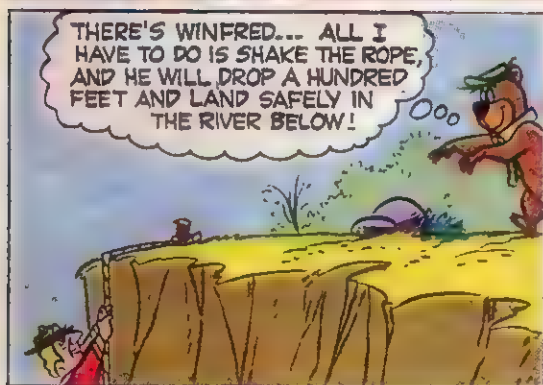
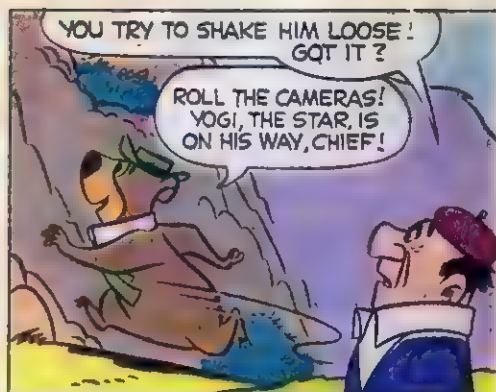
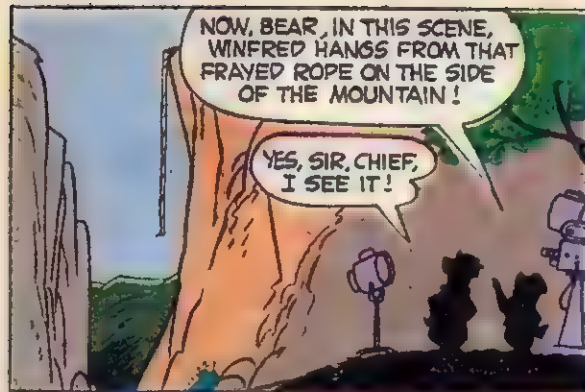
**ACTION!**









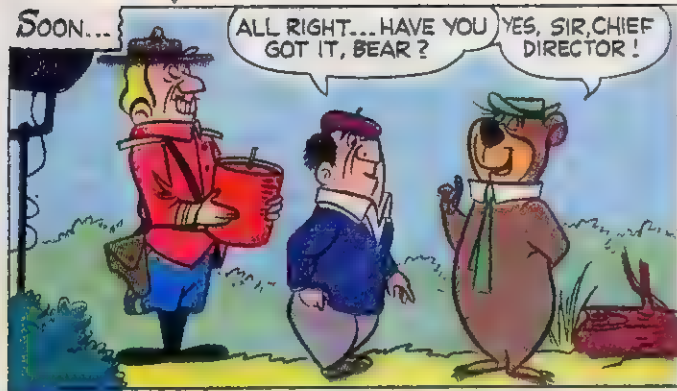


Soon...

ALL RIGHT... HAVE YOU GOT IT, BEAR?

YES, SIR, CHIEF DIRECTOR!

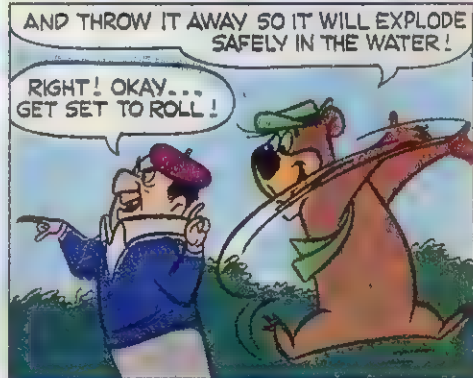
I RUSH UP TO MY FAVORITE TELEVISION STAR, WINFRED THE MOUNTIE, GRAB THE DYNAMITE...



THEN RUN OUT ON THE BRIDGE...

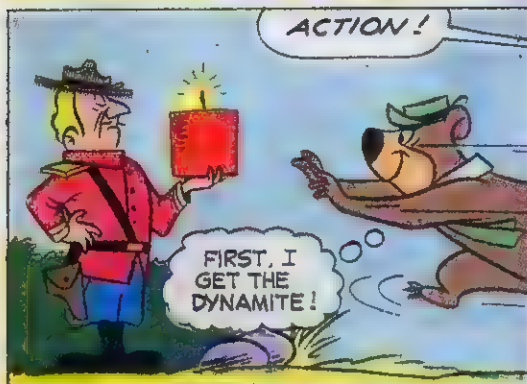
AND THROW IT AWAY SO IT WILL EXPLODE SAFELY IN THE WATER!

RIGHT! OKAY... GET SET TO ROLL!

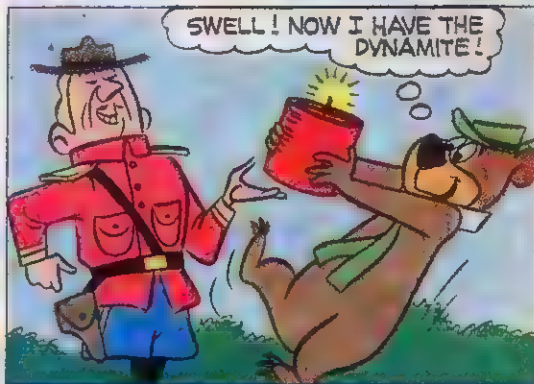


ACTION!

FIRST, I GET THE DYNAMITE!

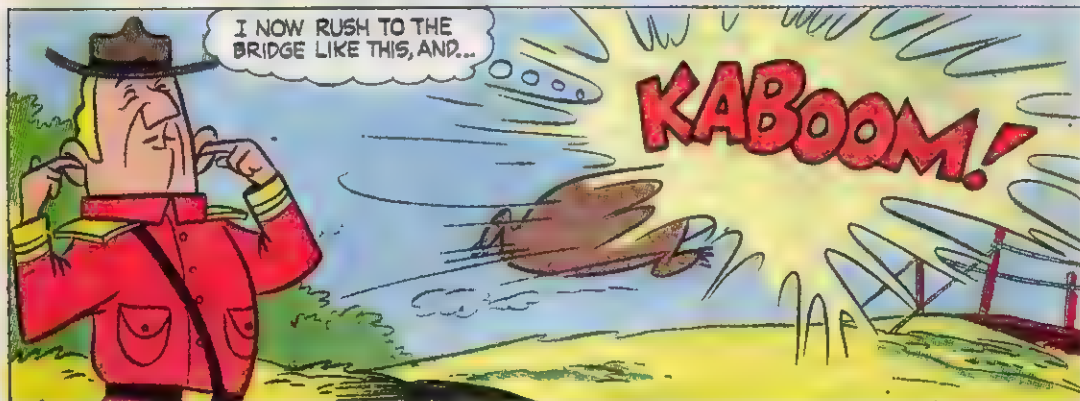


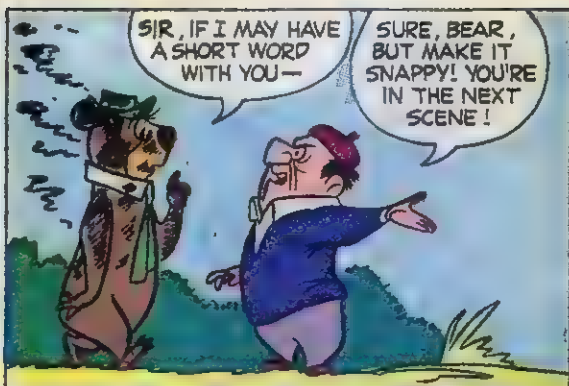
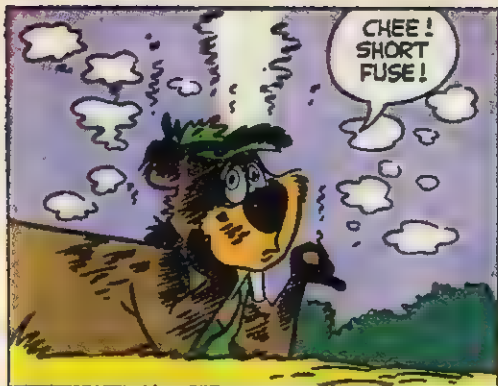
SWELL! NOW I HAVE THE DYNAMITE!

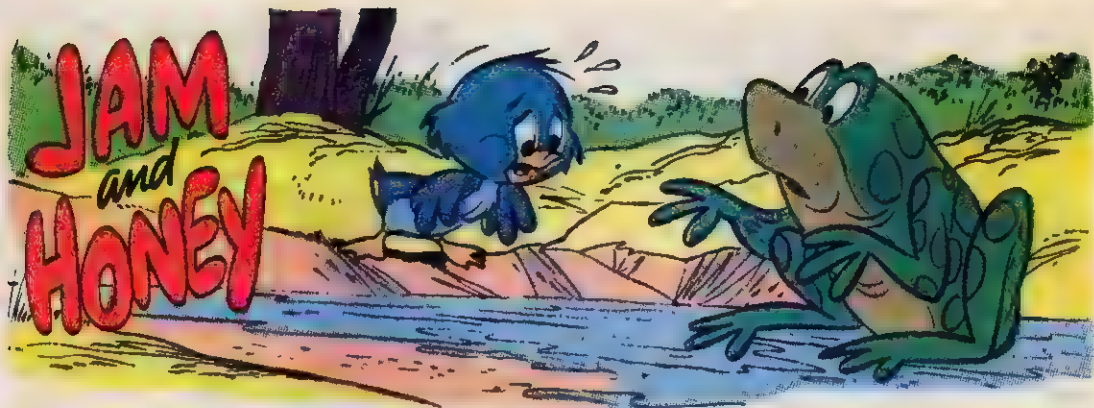


I NOW RUSH TO THE BRIDGE LIKE THIS, AND...

KABOOM!







"Wak!" Biddy Buddy awoke with a start one sunny morning to discover that the water in his pond was slowly receding. "Where's all the water going?" he squawked with surprise.

"Ga-rump!" a frog on the shore spoke up sleepily. "Haven't you heard? The river that feeds this pond has been blocked up and is starting to take another path through the woods. All of us water-type animals are going to have to move to the new river, and it's a long way away from here."

"But I don't want to move!" Biddy Buddy protested with a wriggle of his fuzzy black tail feathers. "I like it here among familiar surroundings."

"So do I, for that matter," the frog muttered with a wide yawn. "But, I'm leaving as soon as I take another nap."

"Well, not me!" Biddy said with a determined snap of his tiny beak. "I'm going to follow what's left of the river upstream and see what can be done about unblocking it, that's what I'm going to do!"

"Haw-haw, ga-rump!" the frog snickered rudely. "What can a little fuzzy duckling like you do about a river jammed with big fallen trees? You'll be wasting your time for nothing."

"We'll just see about that!" Biddy replied tartly as he swam out of the pond.

Since the water in the river was quite low and the current wasn't very strong, Biddy had little difficulty making his way upstream. "Look at all those beavers 'n' ducks 'n' swans 'n' froggies who'll have to find new homes if I can't help them," he clucked sympathetically, as he passed through one pond after another where the animals were swimming about fretfully.

Hours later, a very tired and bedraggled

Biddy Buddy arrived at the site where the river was jammed so tightly that only a small amount of water was trickling through. To one side of the jam, a second river had formed and was flowing off in another direction through the woods.

"Ooo!" Biddy gasped with chagrin at the size of the pile of fallen trees. "I guess this problem's a little bit too big for me to solve, after all!"

Turning sadly away, Biddy swam slowly back down the shrunken stream. "Everybody will have to move," he murmured unhappily.

Biddy had not travelled very far when he came upon a family of big brown bears, contentedly eating honey from a hollow tree.

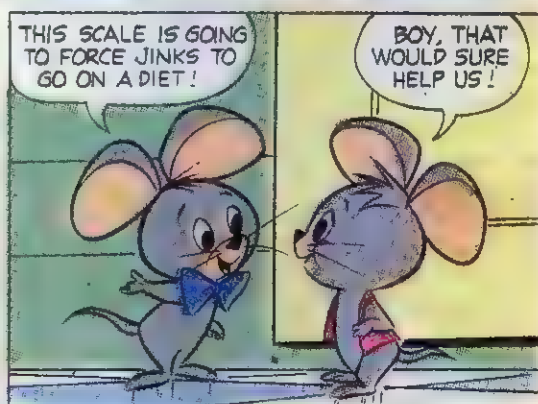
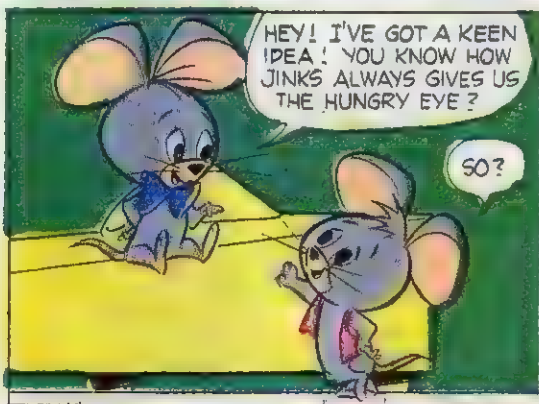
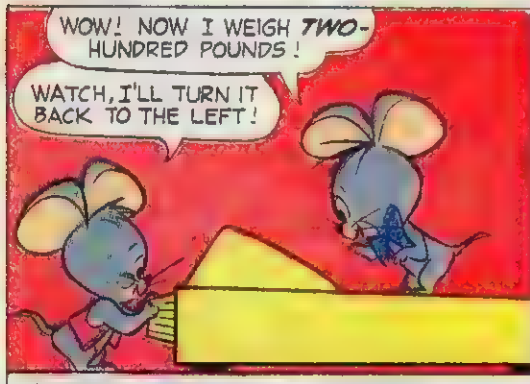
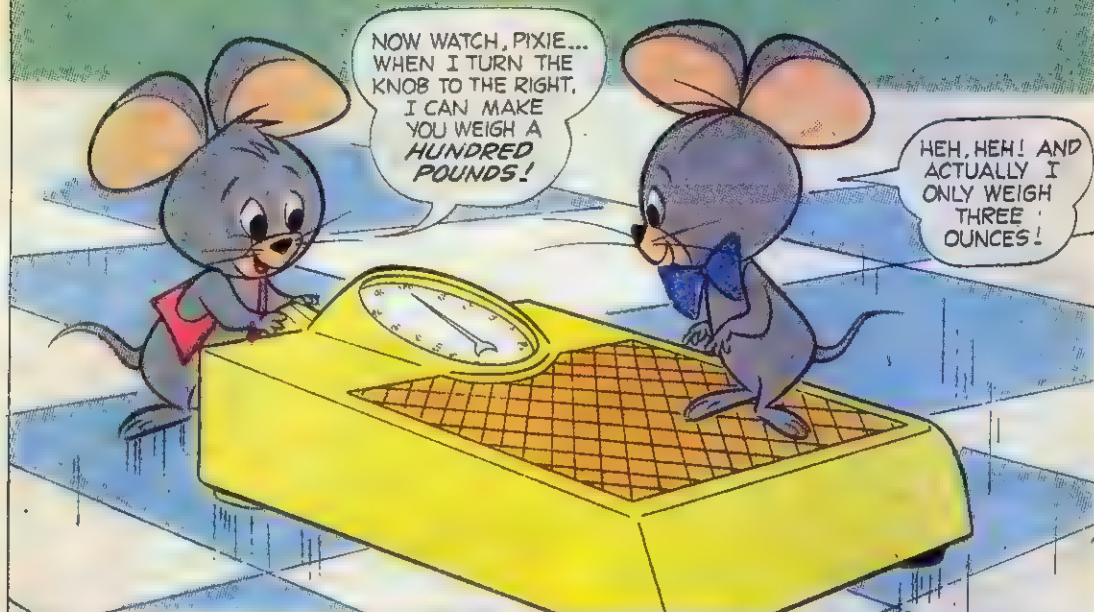
"There's my solution!" Biddy squawked with sudden inspiration. "I hope the sleepy frog back at my pond hasn't started to move yet, because pretty soon our river and ponds will be back to normal again!"

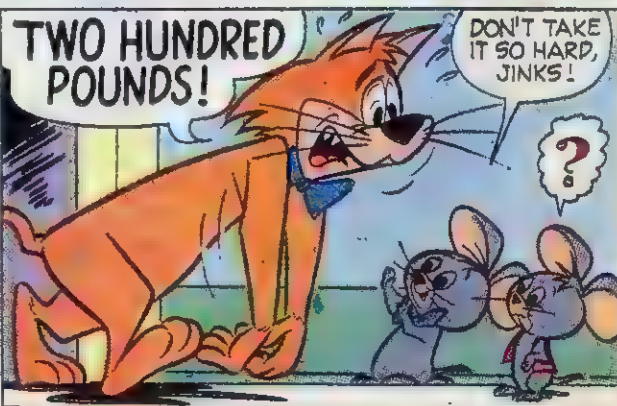
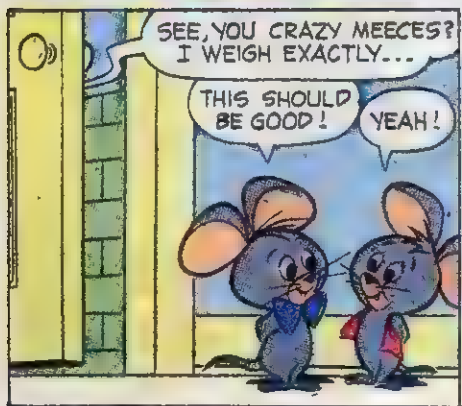
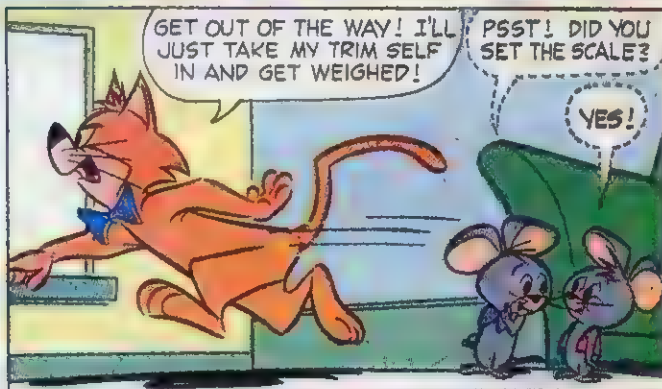
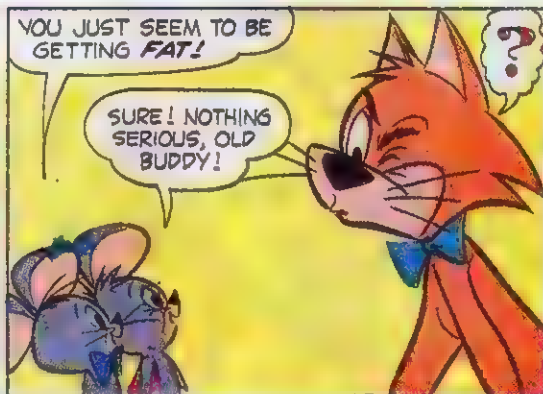
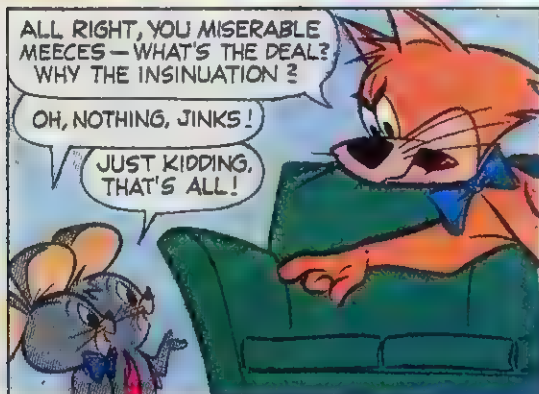
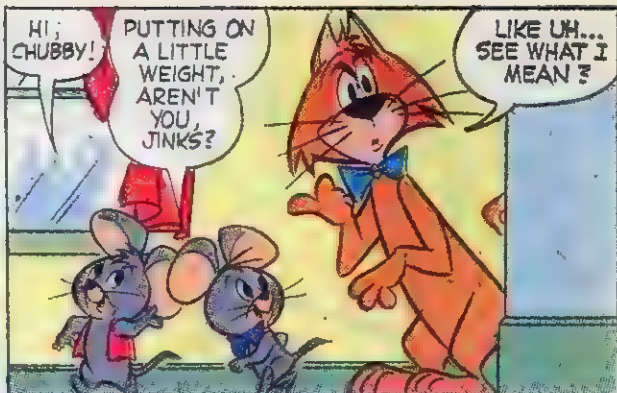
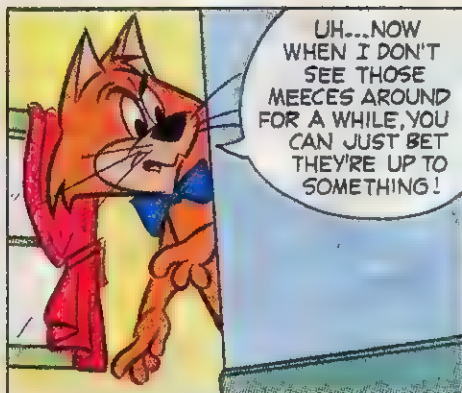
Several hours later, Biddy proudly hopped off a floating log on which he'd ridden downstream, swam into his pond, and awakened the still-sleeping frog.

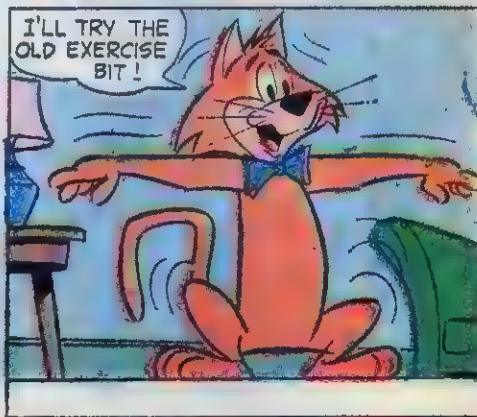
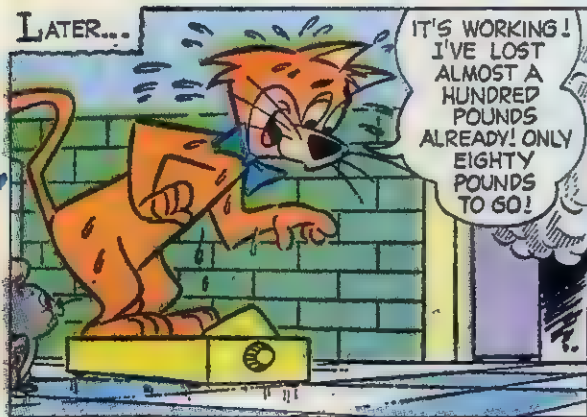
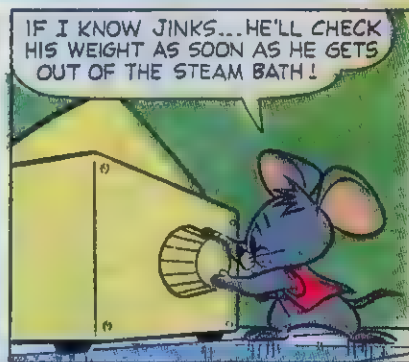
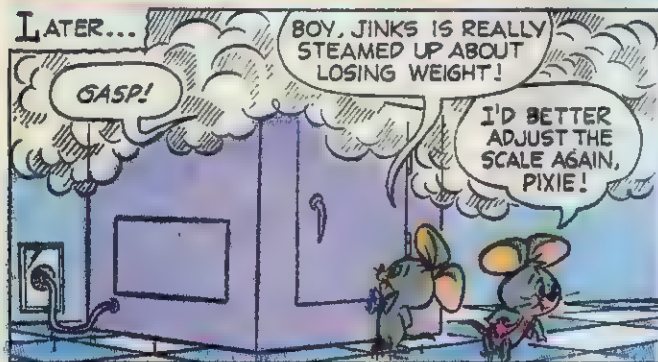
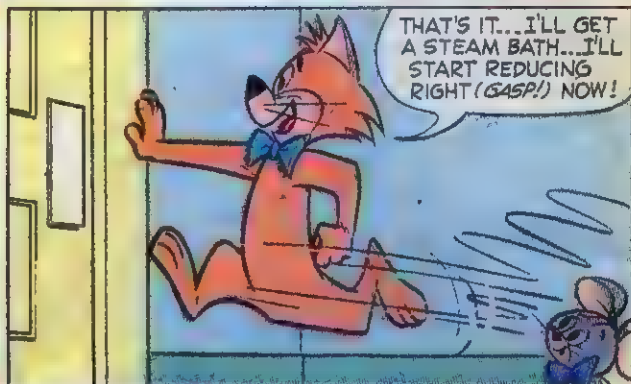
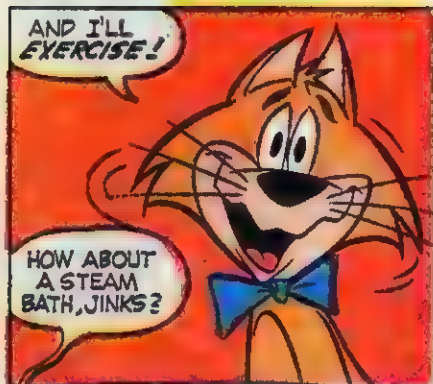
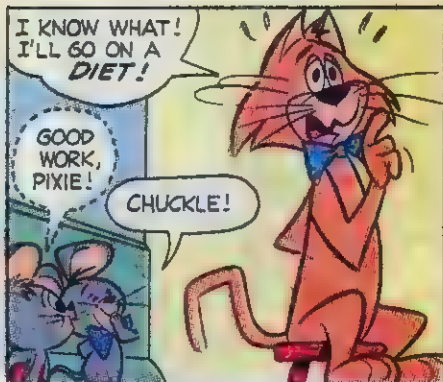
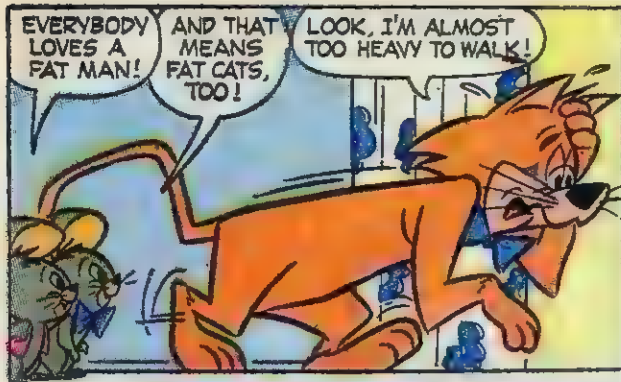
"Ga-rump!" the frog croaked with surprise as he looked around the pond. "What's happened? The pond's back to its old level again! Did you have anything to do with this?"

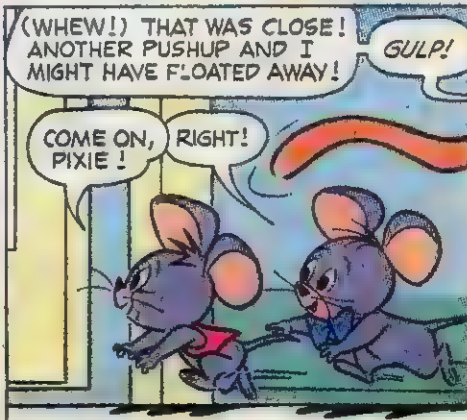
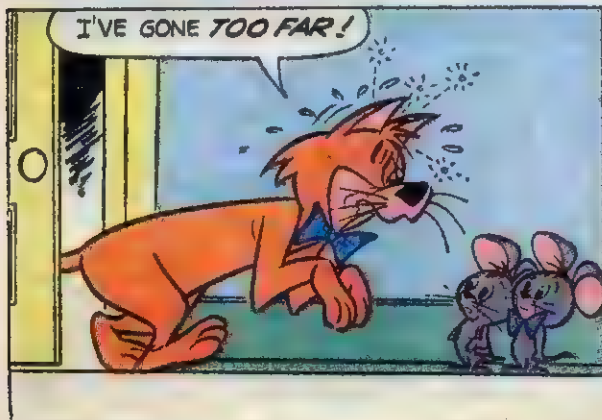
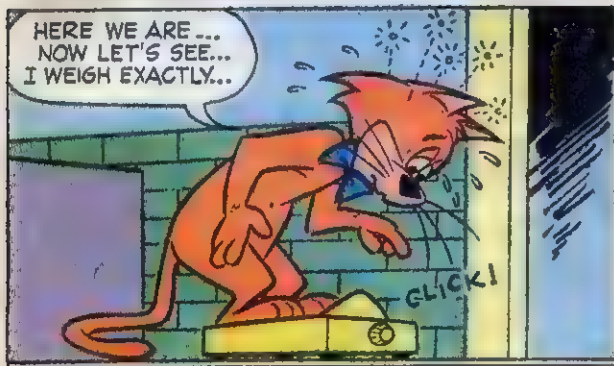
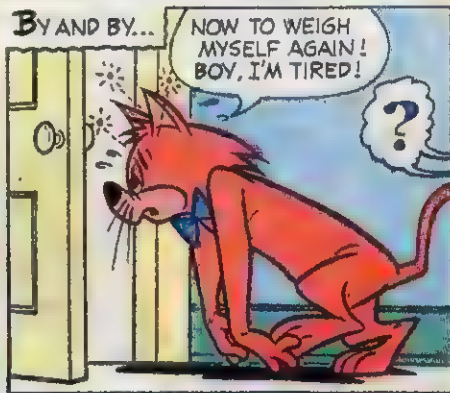
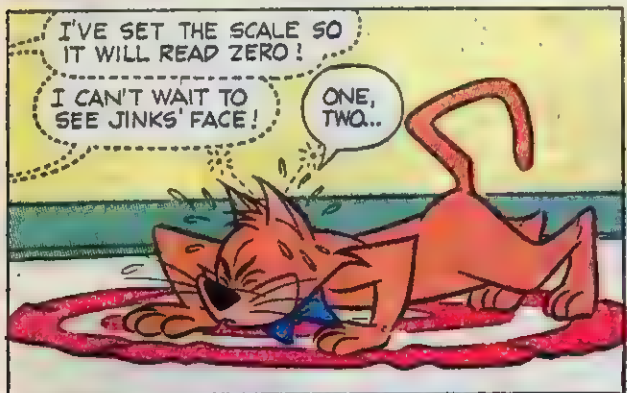
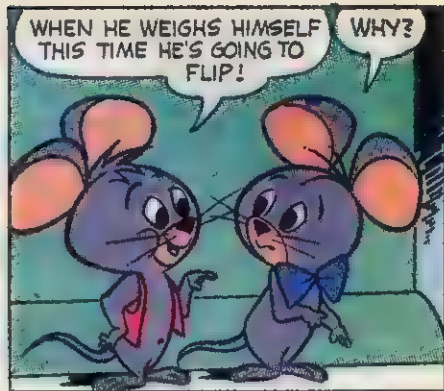
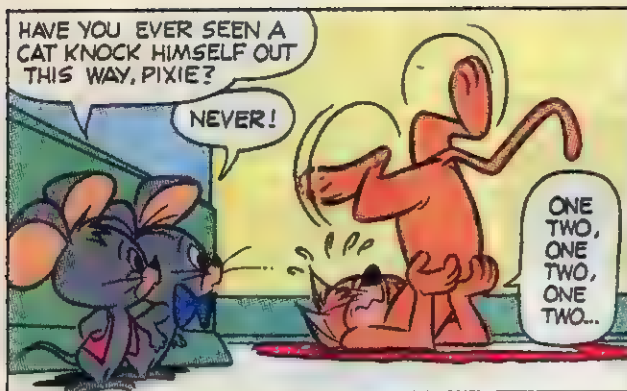
"A family of bears tore the jam apart so the river could flow freely once more," Biddy announced with pride. "I just explained to them that if the river dried up, the flowers would stop blooming. If that happened, the bees would stop gathering honey. And if that happened, the bears would have to move someplace else to look for their goodies. You see, they didn't want to move, either. They made short work of that log jam."

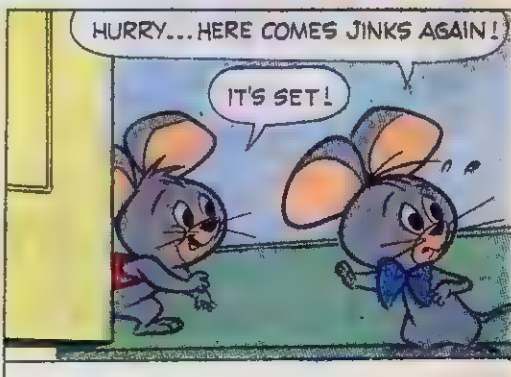
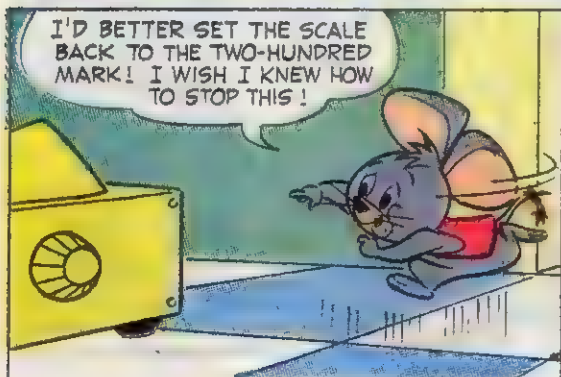
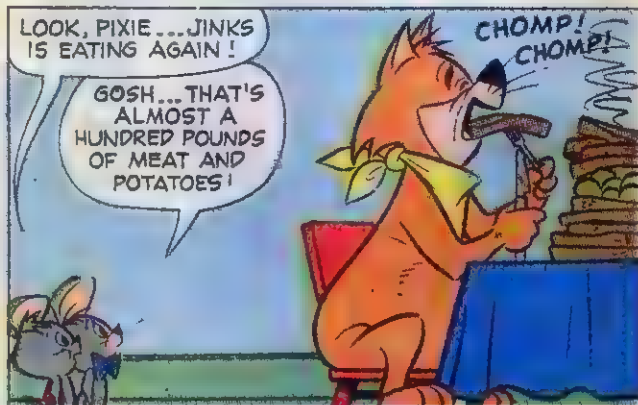
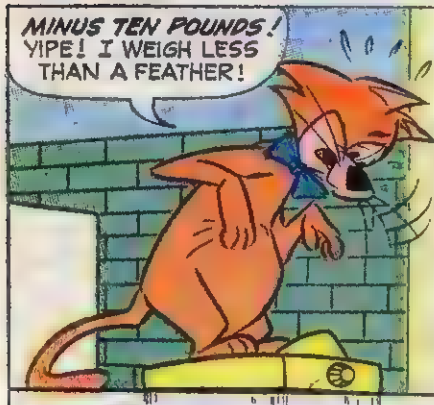
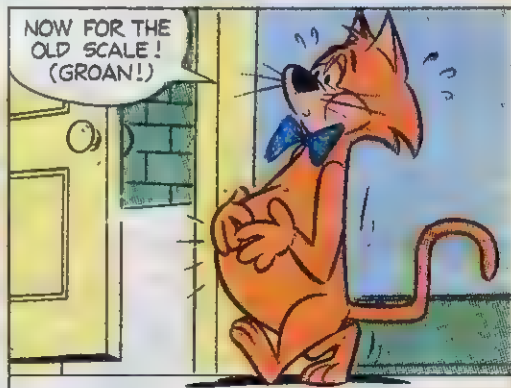
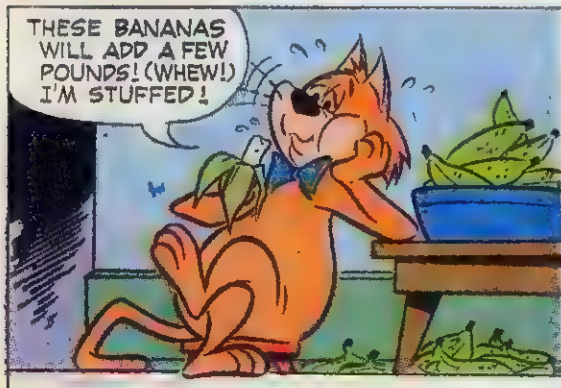
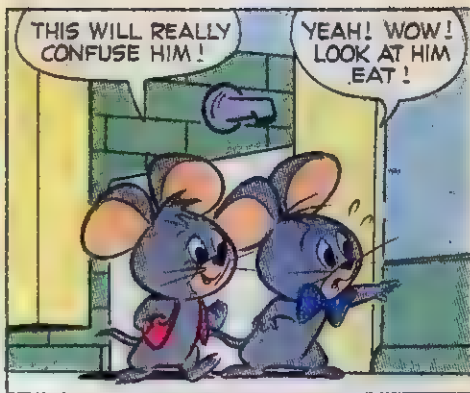
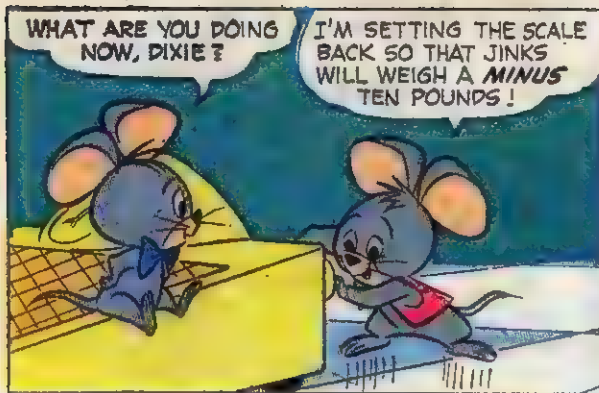
# PIXIE, DIXIE, and MR. JINKS A WEIGHTY PROBLEM

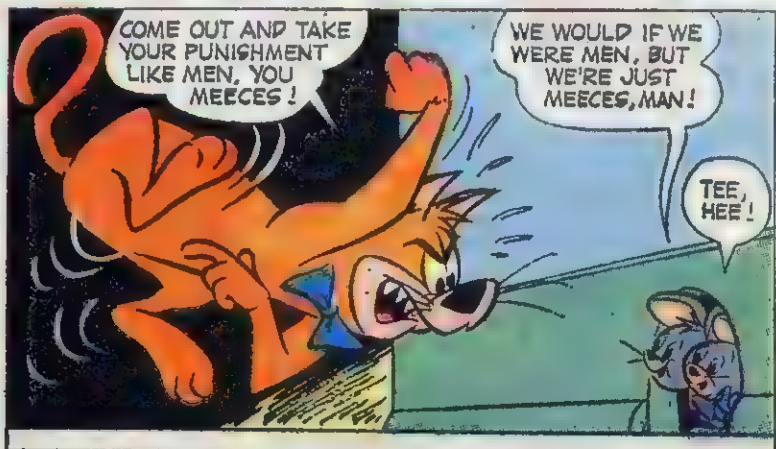
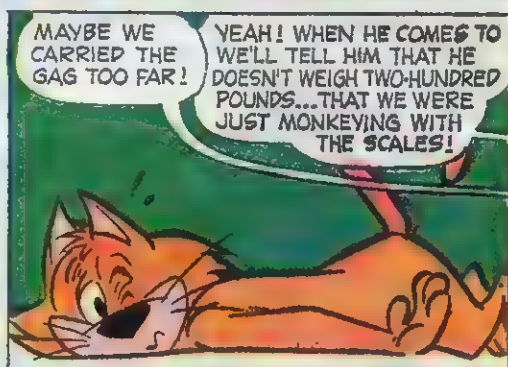
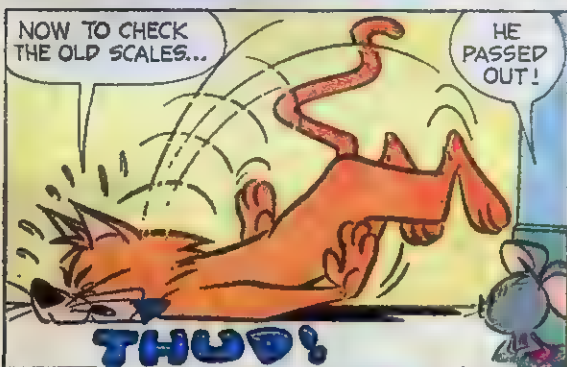
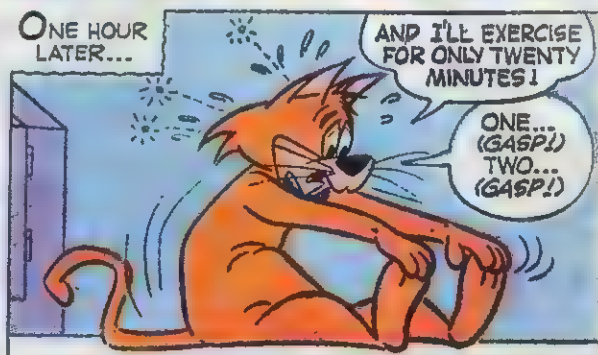
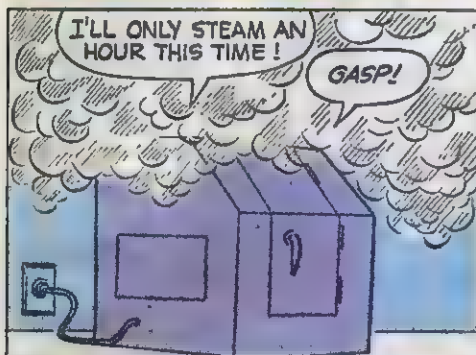
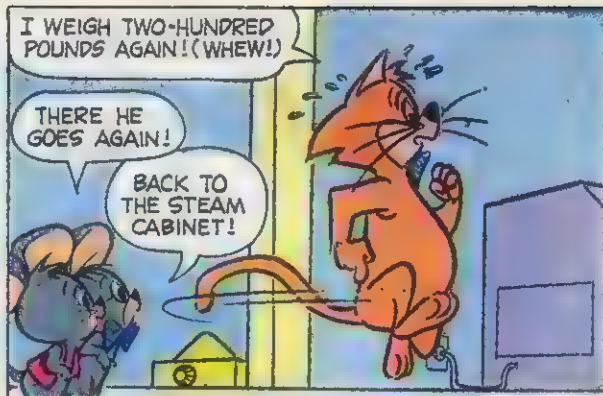
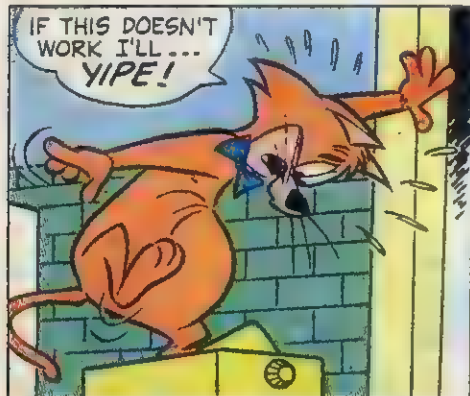






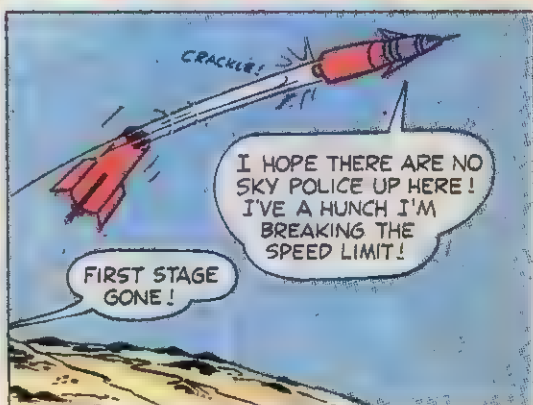
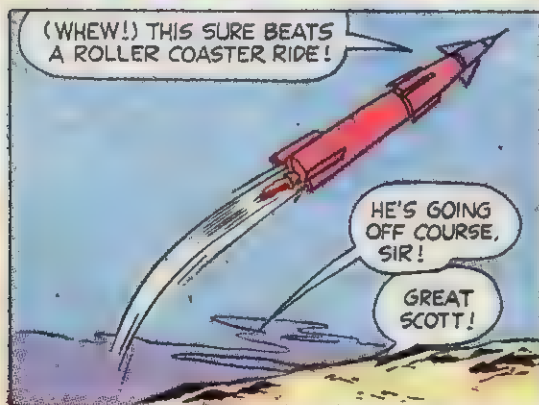
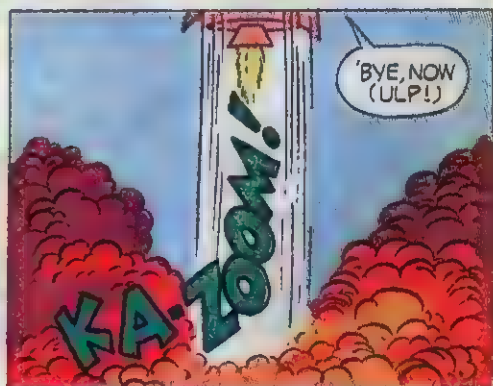
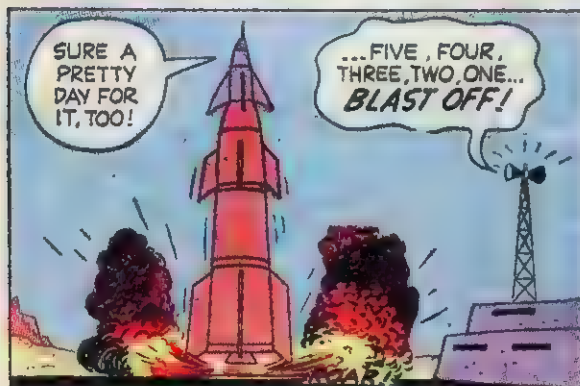
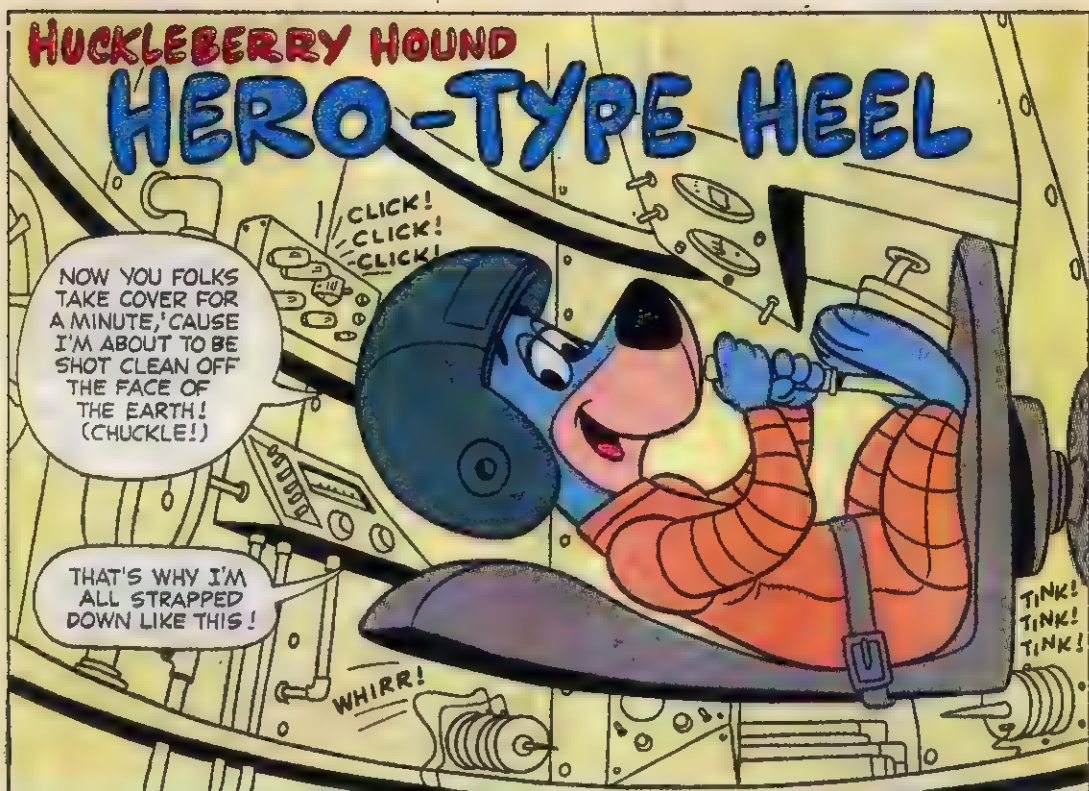


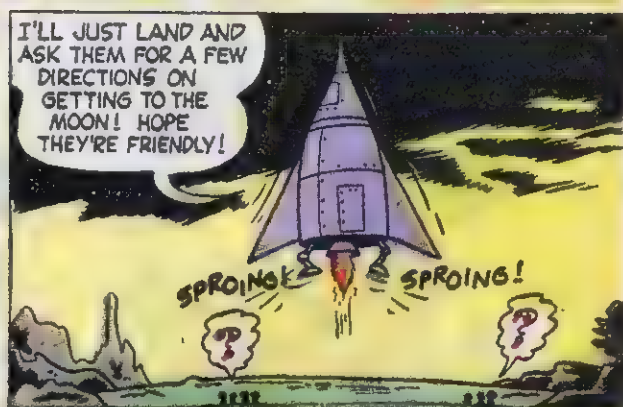
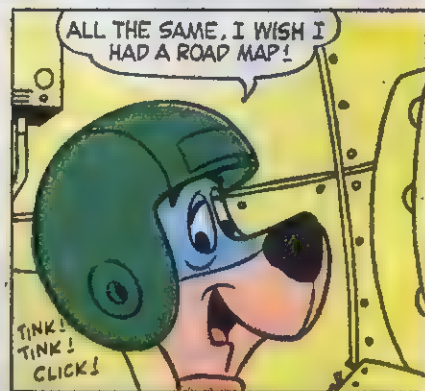
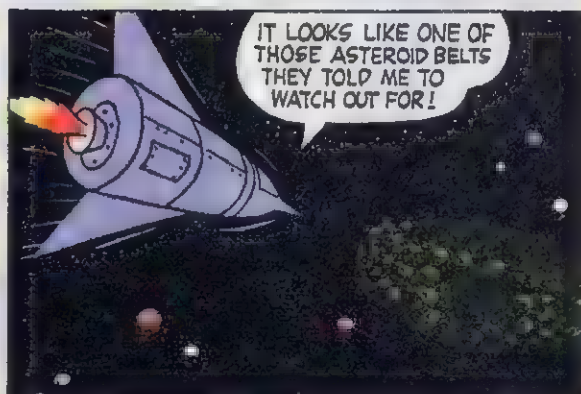
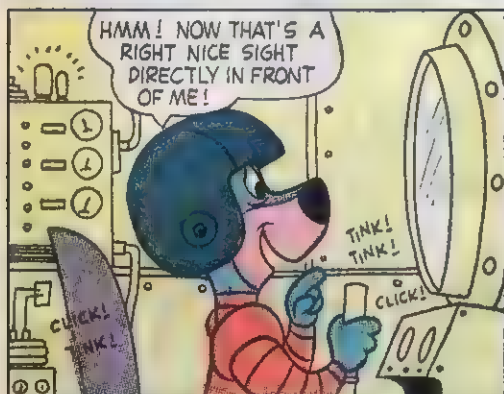
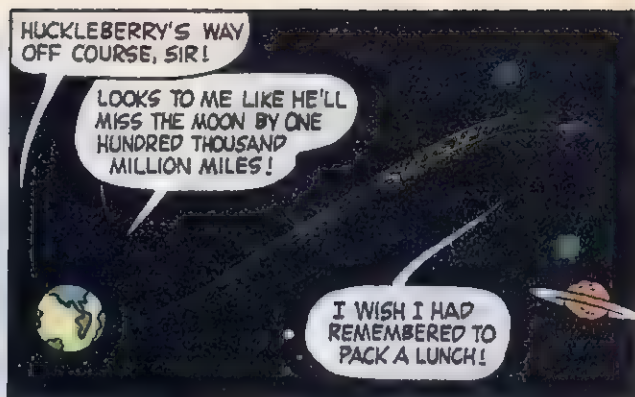
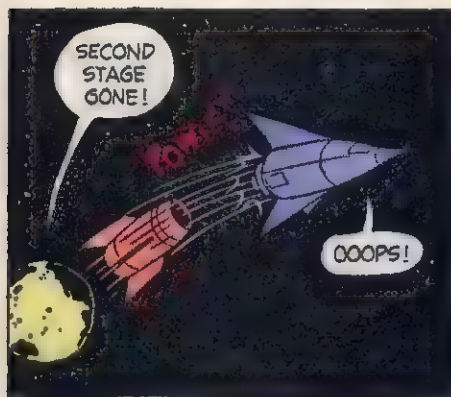


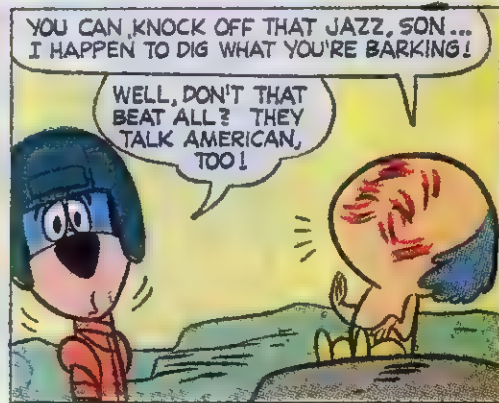
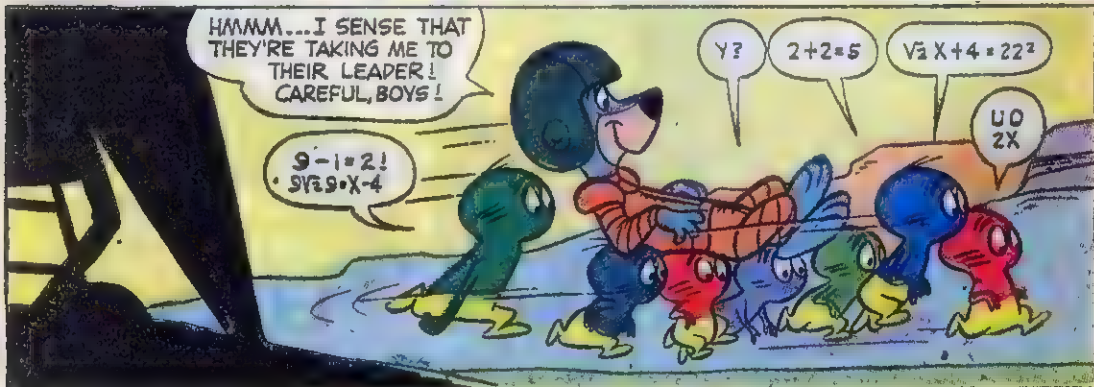
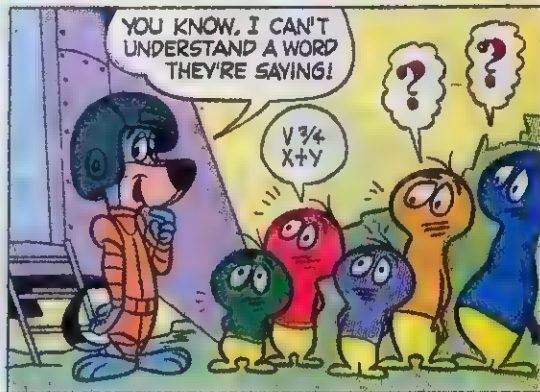
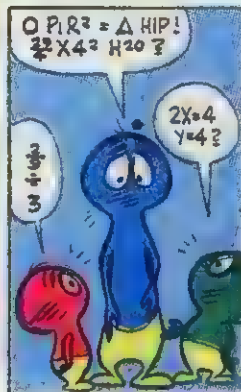
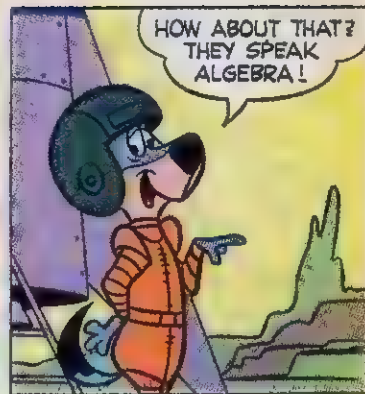
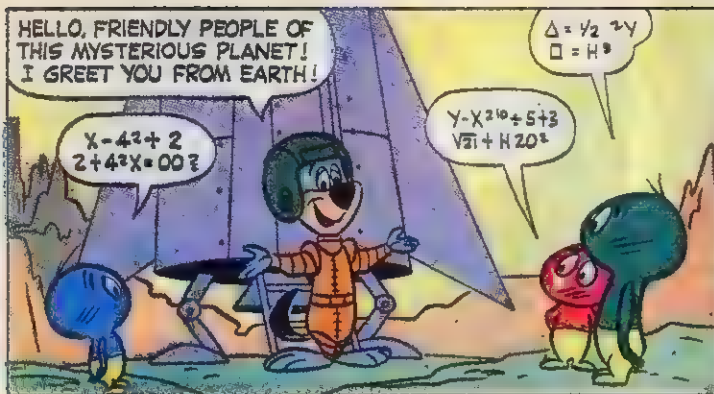


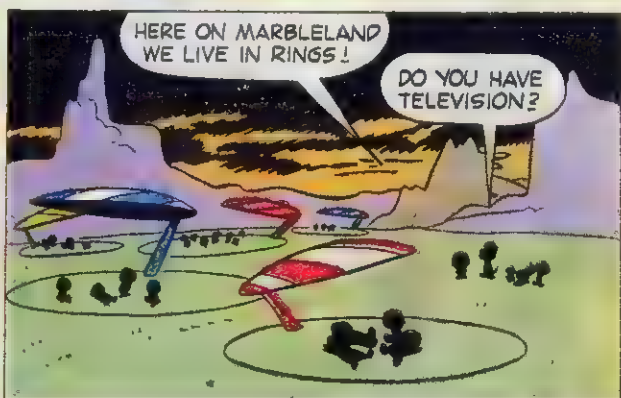
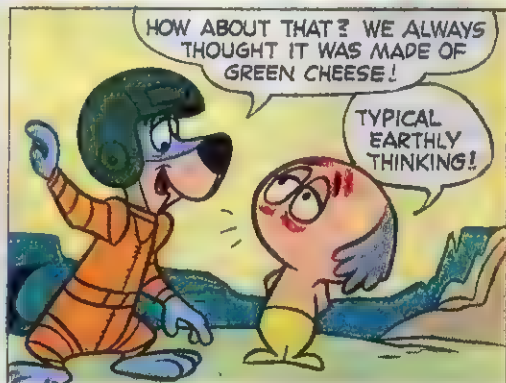
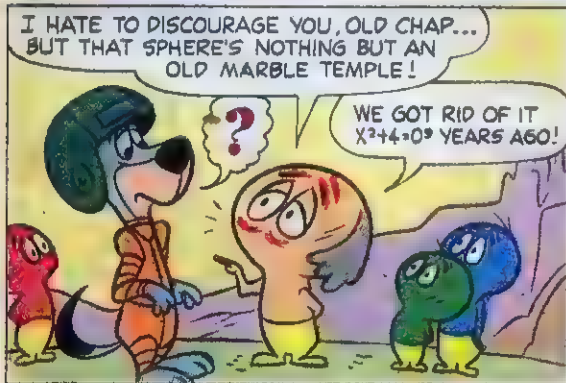
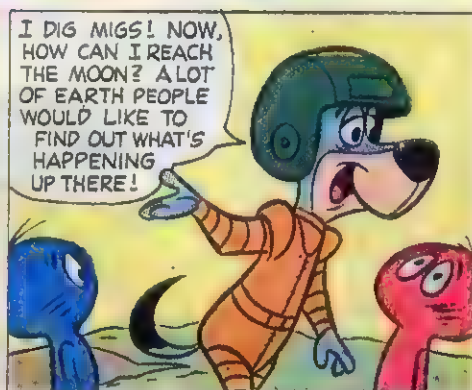
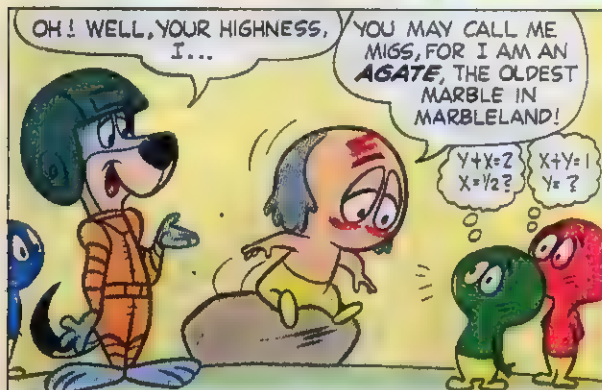
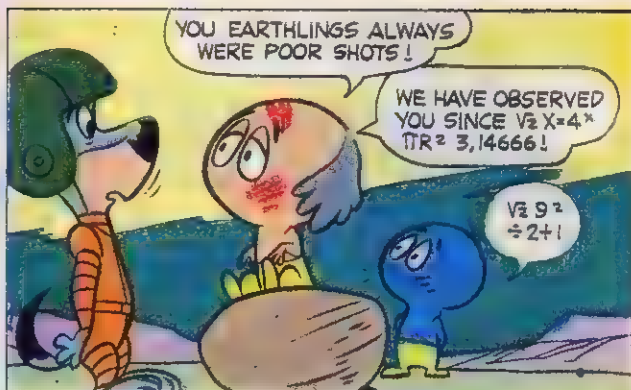
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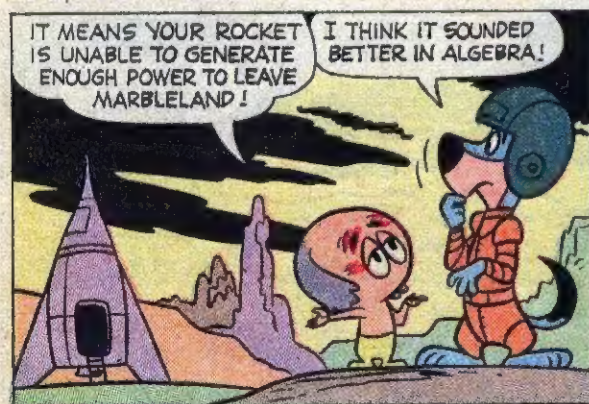
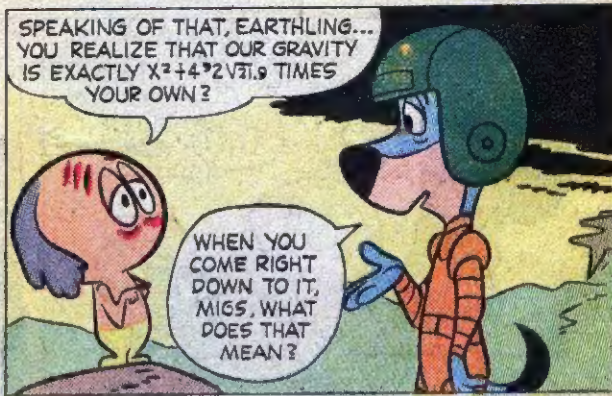
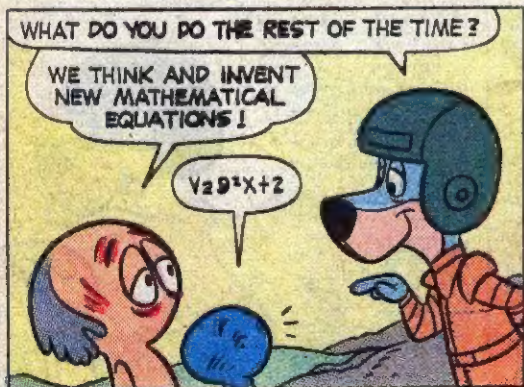
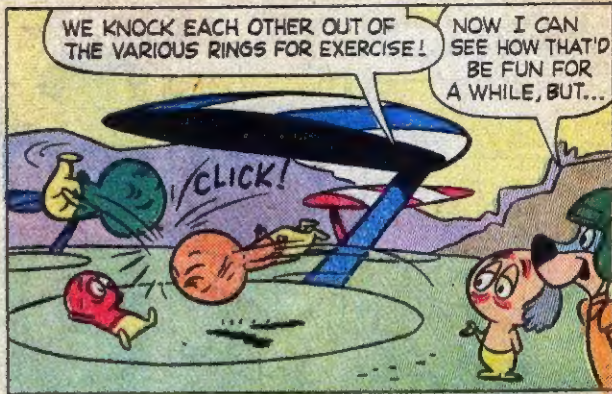
## HERO-TYPE HEEL

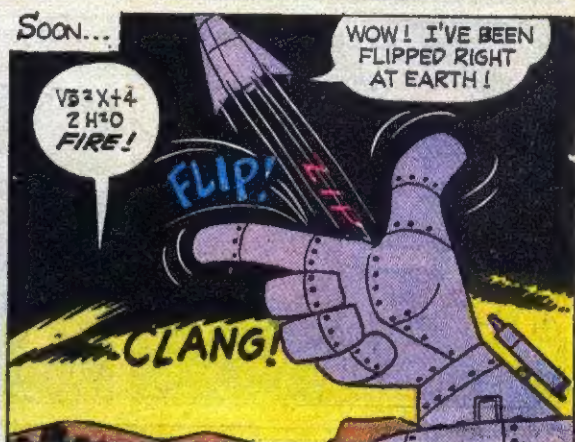
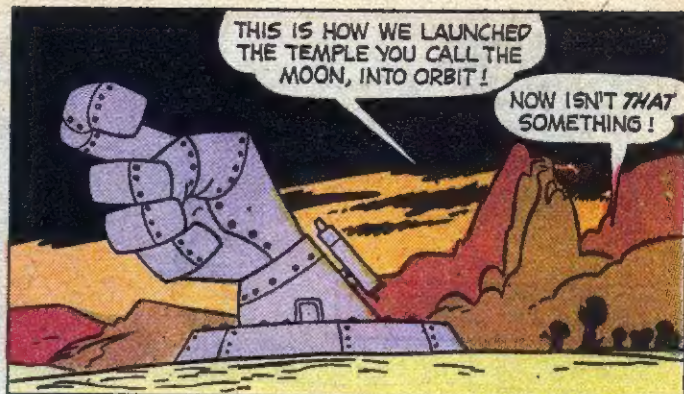






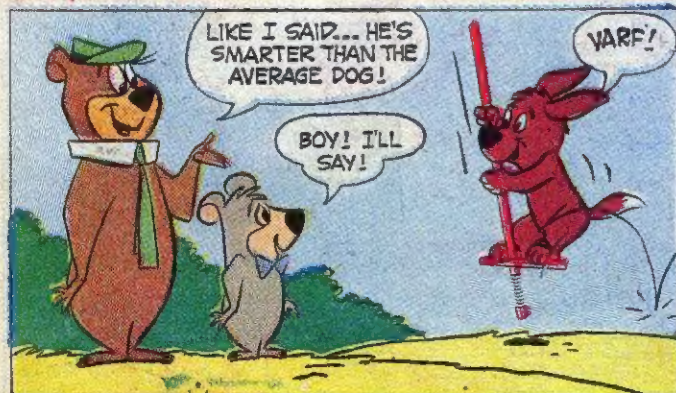






# YOGI BEAR and BOO BOO

## SMARTY DOGGY



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# Huckleberry Hound

**FIXER-UPPER MAN**

